

TAKE NOTICE.

That President Frost preaches at the Tabernacle Sunday night.

That voters who were sick or had sickness in their families, or were necessarily absent on registration day, can register in the County Clerk's office on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 30 and 31 and November 1, without cost.

IDEAS.

Give us this day our daily bread, we pray.
And give us likewise, Lord, our daily thought.
That our poor souls may strengthen as they ought.

And starve not on the husks of yesterday.

—(Phillips Brooks.)

I am only one, but I am one;
I cannot do everything, but I can do something;
What I can do I ought to do,
And, by the grace of God I will do.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The scope of the insurance investigation grows wider every day. Now it reaches out to cover an inquiry into the payment of large sums for the influencing of political action. It seems to have been a common practice and a recognized source of income to venial legislators.

Secretary Taft, on returning from Panama, says that the canal will in all probability be built by private contract at so much per yard. He thinks that the Culebra cut, a cut through the ridge separating the eastern slope from the western, will have to be done by the government on account of the expense of disposing of the debris, but he says even that will be contracted if possible.

Thomas W. Lawson has sent out an explanation of his action in calling for a committee to reorganize the Big Three Insurance companies. He proposes to secure the proxies of all insured in those companies, to have these made out to the Committee, and by means of these proxies, or powers of attorney to vote stock, to thoroughly reorganize the companies. He calls attention to the fact that a year ago he said that the men who manage and control these companies were "grafters."

The packers who are under Federal indictment charged with illegal conspiracy are straining every nerve and having recourse to every legal subterfuge in order to stave off a trial. They claim very loudly that they have done nothing illegal, but, if this is so, why should they fear to show it in a trial? If they are as innocent of criminal action as they claim, they should welcome an opportunity to prove this to the public. Methinks they do protest too much under the circumstances.

It is seriously proposed to tax saloons in Washington \$1,000 a year. President Roosevelt has warned the city that unless conditions are improved very shortly, he will send a message to congress calling for drastic measures.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Something new in the world is taking place in Russia. A strike is on on the principal railroad lines, which has its origin in an effort of the Social Democrats to compel the Emperor to grant universal suffrage and complete political freedom. At the congress of railroad employees recently in session at St. Petersburg, resolutions were adopted in favor of universal suffrage, political freedom, amnesty, the right to organize strikes, the liberation of arrested strikers, an eight-hour day, school for the employees' children, the abolition of martial law, the railroad gendarmerie, and capital punishment.

Count Witte, formerly a somewhat neglected factor in the cabals around the Russian throne, has at last, it seems, come definitely into imperial favor. Since his return from the United States, he has boldly ranged himself on the side of the liberals. The Emperor has listened to the Count's views with favor, it is said. At any rate it is reported, on what seems good authority, that Witte has been appointed premier with the portfolio of Minister of Finance. There is a chance for Russia with such a man at the helm.

An agitation is now being conducted in Great Britain in favor of the withdrawal of what up to now has been the keystone of England's foreign policy, the veto against the advance of Russia to Constantinople. Now that the new Anglo-Japanese treaty guarantees the safety of India, there is no reason for further standing in the way of Russia's ambition. Lord Lansdowne regards the suggestion with favor.

It is reported in Vienna that the powers intend to present an ultimatum to the Sultan on account of his resistance to their financial control of Macedonia, and that if the ultimatum should be disregarded, the powers will make a naval demonstration.

ONE DOLLAR A LINE

Mutual Life Pays For Sending Out Favorable Reports to the Press.

CHAS. J. SMITH RECEIVED \$14,000

He Wrote Reports and Submitted Them to Allan Forman, Owner of Telegraphic News Bureau.

Clippings From Papers Throughout the Country Were Shown To Witness in the Legislative Investigation and Identified.

New York, Oct. 25.—At the session Tuesday of the legislative committee investigating insurance companies, the affairs of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. were under consideration and it was brought out that this company was paying for the dissemination throughout the country of reports of this investigation that were favorable to the company. Charles J. Smith, a newspaper man, was the witness. He is employed by the Mutual Life Insurance Co. to do a large number of things, but a month ago was placed in charge of sending out these reports. Mr. Smith had vided a number of vouchers for the payment of this work, and these aggregated \$11,000 with more bills to come in. He thought the amount to date would reach \$14,000.

Mr. Smith wrote these reports and submitted them to Allan Forman, who owns the Telegraphic News Bureau, and \$1 a line was paid by the Mutual Life for the service. Clippings from various papers about the country were shown to the witness and identified as the dispatches he wrote and sent to Mr. Forman. These were sent to about 100 papers, but Mr. Smith did not know whether the papers were paid for inserting them.

In one dispatch Mr. Smith wrote that Mr. McCurdy's attitude on the stand made a distinctly favorable impression, and for this he had to pay \$2 a line. This he said was worth it.

Magazine Advertisements.

Following Mr. Smith, Walter Sullivan, who has charge of the magazine advertising department, was called. He said the Mutual advertised in 12 magazines last year at a cost of \$42,000. Advertising in insurance papers cost about \$30,000 more but he could not tell where the remainder of the account of \$229,797, the amount charged up to advertising last year, was spent.

Earlier in the day Emory McClintock, the secretary of the Mutual Life, was on the stand. The entire early session of the day before recess was given over to his explanations of technical insurance. Mr. McClintock practically advocated no laws for the insurance companies except a certain supervision to give the reports publicity. He thought the public could take care of themselves and that publicity was the best law. Asked how far this view was shared in official circles, he thought he was somewhat of a missionary along that line.

John R. Hegeman, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., was examined and when the adjournment was taken in the afternoon his testimony was unfinished. While lacking the startling features of the testimony of some of the other life insurance presidents who have testified, Mr. Hegeman's remarks and explanations were none the less interesting, especially his statement that \$876,000 was given to the industrial policy holders of his company last year without any obligation whatever. Mr. Hegeman further said that in eight years his company had voluntarily given to the policy holders \$6,000,000. This was in extended insurance, mortality dividends and liberalized policies during epidemics, floods and fires.

It was brought out that, while the company carried collateral loans throughout the year, none appeared in the annual report on December 31.

This was explained by the witness, who said that all collateral loans were transferred on the last day of the year to Vermilye & Co., the bankers, under an agreement and were bought back again in January. This was done, according to witness, to avoid the hoarding of applications for call loans from the Wall street district.

YELLOW FEVER REPORT.

Two Deaths and Four New Cases at New Orleans on Tuesday.

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—Report to 6 p. m. Tuesday: New cases, 4; total, 3,369; deaths, 2; total, 347; new foci, 1; under treatment, 59; discharged, 2,873.

The clear record of nearly a week without a death from yellow fever was broken Tuesday when by early afternoon two had been made known to the authorities. For six days previous not a single case had resulted fatally. The authorities attached no importance whatever to the breaking of the record.

Will Appeal Rogers Case.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Mary Mabel Rogers, under sentence of death in Vermont, for killing her husband, was granted leave to present an appeal before the supreme court of the United States as a pauper without payment of costs.

GALES ON THE LAKES.

Many Vessels Wrecked or Badly Damaged With Loss of Life.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The storm which Thursday night and Friday swept over Northern Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie was one of the most severe in recent years.

As far as returns are obtainable Friday night ten vessels have been completely wrecked and 12 to 15 others more or less severely damaged. Twelve lives are known to have been lost.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 23.—Nine heroes went down with the schooner Minnedosa which sank in Lake Huron Thursday. The hurricane sent mountainous waves to batter to pieces the wooden boat where eight men and one woman, the captain's wife, were imprisoned. The vessel creaked and groaned and timbers snapped. The bulwarks went over. The wind hissed through the rigging and sent it pieces by piece into the lake. Great seams were opened and water poured into the schooner's hold. Ahead tumbled the steel steamer Westmount, staunch and able. Behind pitched the Melrose, a frailer vessel than the Minnedosa and faring worse. The Minnedosa was going to the bottom. Everyone of the nine human beings aboard her knew it. Why should they take others with them. Perhaps if cast loose the Melrose could save herself.

Capt. Jack Phillips' voice rose in command over the howling storm. One of the crew held a sharp axe. It fell and the blow set the Melrose free. A few moments later the Minnedosa with its nine heroes and a cargo of 75,000 bushels of wheat lurched to the bottom off Harbor Beach, Lake Huron.

CUNLIFFE CAPTURED.

He Confessed To Robbing the Adams Express Co. of \$101,000.

Bridgeport, Ct., Oct. 20.—Edgar George Cunliffe, the Adams express employee who disappeared from Pittsburgh, Pa., with \$101,000 in cash, was arrested here near his old home. He made a confession and expressed his willingness to return at once to Pittsburgh. On his person when arrested the detectives found \$290.

Bristol, Ct., Oct. 20.—Nearly \$80,000 of the money stolen by George Edward Cunliffe October 9 from the Adams Express Co. in Pittsburgh was recovered at the home of Joseph W. Boardman, Cunliffe's brother-in-law. For just a week the fortune had lain in an old suit case unknown to Boardman, who was holding the valise expecting its owner would call for it any day. The exact sum found was \$79,953.55.

Bridgeport, Ct., Oct. 21.—The chances that the police will recover nearly the whole of the \$101,000 stolen from the Adams Express Co. in Pittsburgh by Edgar G. Cunliffe, who was arrested here and taken to Pittsburgh, seem bright. Friday night \$9,065 was found in a trunk belonging to a butler in a prominent family at Black Rock.

ACCIDENTS ON RAILROADS.

During the Last Fiscal Year 886 Persons Killed and 13,783 Injured.

Washington, Oct. 24.—During the 12 months ended June 30, 1905, 886 persons were killed and 13,783 injured as the result of accidents on railroad trains according to a report of the interstate commerce commission, just issued. Comparison with 1904 shows an increase of 11 killed and 4,123 injured among passengers and employees, the increase in killed being wholly among passengers, while the number of employees killed shows a decrease of 106. There were 1,231 collisions and 1,535 derailments of which 163 collisions and 168 derailments affected passenger trains. The damage to cars, engines and roadway by these accidents amounted to \$2,410,671.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

Confidence in the Eradication of the Disease is Widespread.

New Orleans, Oct. 24.—Report to 6 p. m. Monday: New cases, 4; total, 3,369; deaths, none; total, 435; new foci, none; under treatment, 63; discharged, 2,867.

With six consecutive days without a death from the fever and only 63 cases under treatment, the confidence in the eradication of the fever is widespread, although there has not been a sign of frost yet.

Mrs. Longworth Denies It.

Cincinnati, Oct. 21.—"There is nothing in it. There is positively nothing in it at all." This was the reply of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, sr., when questioned in regard to the rumor of an engagement existing between Alice Roosevelt and Congressman Nicholas Longworth.

The Week's Business Failures.

New York, Oct. 21.—Business failures in the United States for the week ending October 19 number 178, against 183 last week, 227 in the like week of 1904, 216 in 1903 and 194 in 1902. In Canada failures for the week number 31, as against 31 last week.

Killed His Wife and Wounded Himself Mountain Home, Ark., Oct. 24.—News reached here of the killing of Mrs. James Russell by her husband, who lives on Big creek, in the eastern part of Baxter county. Russell afterward shot and fatally wounded himself.

ENTERPRISE BANK.

Discrepancy in Reports Between It and a Pittsburgh Bank Led to Its Close.

MAY BE CRIMINAL PROCEEDINGS.

United District Attorney Directed to Make Thorough Investigation Into Affairs of the Enterprise.

From Now on the Legal Representatives of the United States Government Will Have Charge of the Case.

Pittsburg, Oct. 25.—At a late hour Tuesday night it was learned that Bank Examiner John B. Cunningham, while making an examination of the Bank of Pittsburg, N. A., found a discrepancy between the reports made to Controller of the Currency Ridgley by the Bank of Pittsburg, N. A., and the Enterprise National bank, of Allegheny, which led to the closing of the latter institution.

Acting Attorney General Hoyt has directed United States District Attorney John M. Denkle to make a thorough investigation into the affairs of the Enterprise National bank with a view to criminal proceedings if the evidence warrants such a course.

Mr. Hoyt's order means that all the papers and other evidence in the possession of Bank Examiner Cunningham will be turned over at once to United States District Attorney Denkle and that from now on the legal representatives of the federal government will have charge of the case.

Controller Ridgley Expected.

Notwithstanding the fact that mail and telegraph continue to arrive at the Hotel Lincoln for Controller Ridgley, he has not yet arrived in the city, but is expected soon.

A receiver for the Allegheny Mattress and Spring Bed Co., of which T. Lee Clark, late cashier of the Enterprise National bank, of Allegheny, was president, was applied for on behalf of W. F. Trimble & Sons Co., the largest creditors and stockholders of the company. The petitioners state that although a money making concern, capitalized at \$120,000 and with plenty of orders, the tragic death of its president, Mr. Clark, had damaged the company's credit, making working capital hard to obtain.

The will of T. Lee Clark, the dead cashier, dated March 24, 1897, was filed by his attorney, T. P. Trimble, and after directing that his debts and funeral expenses be paid, leaves his entire possessions, real and personal, to his widow, Bella T. Clark, whom he appoints sole executrix. The estate will probably go to the closed bank, leaving the widow only the insurance money, of which she has received \$46,000.

THE WESTERN LIFE.

A New Development Tangles Up the Company's Affairs.

Chicago, Oct. 25.—The deal for the purchase of the 8,000 shares of stock of the Security Life and Annuity Co. for \$200,000 by the Western Life Indemnity Co., was closed on the day before the meeting of the policy holders of the latter company was to be held, presumably to submit the proposition to them for their approbation or rejection.

This new development in the tangled affairs of the Western Life Indemnity Co. was made known by Attorney Isaac Mayer when he appeared for the officials of the corporation cited before Judge Kohlsaat for contempt. The contempt sought to be shown was this particular transaction, alleged to have been executed in defiance of an injunction secured purposely to prevent execution of this deal. The defense outlined in court is that the deal was closed long before the petition of the policy holders was filed in court.

RAILWAY STRIKE IN RUSSIA.

The Trouble Reported Spreading in All Directions.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 25.—The government resumed railroad service on a few roads Tuesday, but under great difficulties. The decision of the railroad men at a meeting here Tuesday night to declare a general strike has immensely complicated the problem.

Moscow, Oct. 25.—The strike is spreading in all directions. Yaroslav Nichei, Novgorod Simbirsk, Sibirsk, Saratoff Voronezh, Kharkoff, Simferopol, Ekaterinoslav, Kieff and Smolensk are all affected.

Twenty-Five Persons Injured.

New Baltimore, Mich., Oct. 25.—Twenty-five passengers were injured, more or less seriously, when a south-bound passenger car on the Rapid Transit railway, crashed into a construction train in the eastern part of this village.

Land Office Receivers.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock has decided to incorporate in his annual report a recommendation for the abolition of all positions now held by land office receivers. There are 110 men filling such offices.

Berea Banking Company
OF BEREA
CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$20,000.

Berea, Ky., Sept. 14, '05.

BANKING IS LARGELY a matter of confidence.

It will help you and help us to become acquainted. We invite you to call at any time. You may expect us to talk business. We want to assist you in your inclination to spend less money by cutting off unnecessary expenditures. A savings account will stimulate that purpose. Let's talk it over.

W. H. B. Cashier.

You're Invited

To pay our store a lengthy call that you may inspect the largest, newest, best bought stock of goods in Eastern Kentucky. COME IN—LOOK—EXAMINE—COMPARE and PRICE. Our goods are all for sale, we advertise and encourage home buying and we don't have to

GRUMBLE ABOUT BUSINESS

We have SEASONABLE, REASONABLE GOODS that never fail To make SMILING SATISFIED CUSTOMERS. Honest Dealing, Lowest Prices and Judges of Quality will all testify in our behalf.

We Sell WHITE HOUSE SHOES

They Fit, they Wear, they Satisfy.

Our Big 4

STUDEBAKER WAGONS
OLIVER FLOWS
OBELISK FLOUR
BANNER PAINT

Everybody saves money by trading at

WELCH'S

PRICE CUT IN HALF.



REVIEW OF REVIEWS
COSMOPOLITAN
WOMAN'S HOME
COMPANION
THE CITIZEN

REGULAR PRICE \$6.00
FOR A LIMITED TIME \$3.25

We are very fortunate in being able to arrange with the publishers of these three well known magazines to offer a subscription for the coming year at this sensational price. No other such offer will be made by this paper or any other this year. You have in this offer some of the best magazine literature of the day and your favorite weekly at just half price.

Don't Wait; the offer is good for both new and renewal subscriptions, the only condition being that these shall be in cash and that renewals shall be for at least a year in advance of the time of subscribing for the magazines. Come in at once and bring your money. All whose subscriptions are paid a year in advance can have the magazines for \$2.25.



THE TITHING MAN.

His face was built on the Gothic plan, and grim was the glare of the tithing-man. He lived in the old pod-auger days, when the garb was bombazine and balise. When the candle-mold and loom and swiff were the handiest things for wedding gifts; In the days when people could not shirk On mute machines the hardest work. But buckled down the long week through To what their hands could find to do, With grit and grace and elbow-grease, Till Saturday night brought blest release. Then off to church on Sunday they Obediently pursued their way. At forenoon session and afternoon Heard the Scripture and droned a tune, Then sat them down with upcocked head To listen to what the parson said. And then was the time when they risked The but Of the solemn and taciturn tithing-man.

Oh, the tithing-man, the tithing-man! Up at the front he'd sit and scan The rugged faces for row on row Like sunflowers turned to Phoebus' glow. But Morpheus daily by Duty balked Now sought his chance while the parson talked. He poked his fingers in listening ears, He stroked down eyelids and calmed the fears. Till head drooped here and head drooped there Under the parson's somber glare. Most of them merely quaffed a sip Of the draft that Morpheus held to lip, Then yanked their chins and snapped their eyes And stared around with grave surprise. But others dipped and dipped and dipped, Hatching their heads. And then they slipped. Over the border and under the ban Of that vigilant tyrant, the tithing-man.

Oh, the tithing-man, the tithing-man! Foe to slumber. O'er his his plan: You is a plump and worthy dame Who is tired by distaff and quilting-frame.

The wearies and worries of six days past Have chased her, and caught her in church at last. Her lips are open, and waiting through Is the soothing whisper of "Ook-apt-fo-o-o!"

The smile on her face is rapt and blest, And pity it is she may not rest! But the tithing-man of callous soul Pokes deftly his lengthy pole, And the end with its tickly rabbit's foot Under her nose is softly put, And lo! from the blest Lethian shore She is back to her cares and toils once more.

But to him who sits on the other side No fluffy touch is thus applied. His toll-guarled hands on his lap are crossed.

Memories of back-bent work are lost, And all at once his head tips back And his nose like a bugle yelps: "Aow-rak-k-k!" That sound has shocked the mentor's soul.

There's a hard, round knob on the things of earth, And the luckless head receives a "tunk" That brings it down from the clouds, ker-chunk!

And eyes that were closed on the things of earth, Beholding in dreams fair food for mirth, Unconscious alarmed in this solemn place To blink appeal at the frosty face—That face severe in its Gothic plan, The face of the glowering tithing-man. —Helman F. Day, in Youth's Companion.

bell rang, door swung open, a flood of light fell on us, filtering to our eyes. Entering, we could feel a carpet under us, and took a dozen paces or more before they bade us halt. We heard only the low-spoken order and the soft tread of our feet. There was a dead silence when they removed our fetters and unbound our eyes. We were standing in a big and sumptuous drawing-room. A company of gentlemen sat near us in arm-chairs; there were at least a score of them. Round tables of old mahogany stood near, on which were glasses and packs of cards and wine-bottles. The young man who sat with the general and answered to "your Lordship" was approaching me, hand extended.

"Glad to see you; sit down," he said in the same quiet, languid, forceful tone I had heard before.

It was all very odd. The guards were gone; we were apparently as free as any of them.

"I shall try to make you comfortable," he said. A servant began filling a row of glasses. "We have here wine and wit and all the accessories, including women. I should introduce you,



"JUMP!" IT WHISPERED AND THE BARE BONES OF THE DEAD FINGERS STIRRED IMPATIENTLY.

but I have not the honor of your acquaintance. Let it suffice to say these are my friends" (he turned to those who sat about), "and gentlemen, these are my enemies," he added, turning to us. "Let us hope they may die happy."

"And with a fighting chance," I added, lifting the glass without tasting it.

D'ri sat, his brows lifted, his hands in his pockets, his legs crossed. He looked curiously from one to another.

"Horton," said his lordship, as he sat down, leaning lazily on the arm of his chair, "will you have them bring down the prisoners?"

The servant left the room. Some of the men were talking together in low tones; they were mostly good-looking and well dressed.

"Gentlemen," said his lordship, rising suddenly, "I'm going to turn you out of here for a moment—they're a shy lot. Won't you go into the library?"

They all arose and went out of a door save one, a bald man of middle age, half tipsy, who begged of his "Ludship" the privilege of remaining.

"Sir Charles," said the young man, still lounging in his chair as he spoke, in that cold calm tone of his, "you annoy me. Go at once!" and he went.

They covered our faces with napkins of white linen. Then we heard heavy steps, the clink of scabbards on a stairway, the feet of ladies, and the swish of their gowns. With a quick movement our faces were uncovered. I rose to my feet, for there before me stood Louise and the Baroness de Ferre, between two guards, and, behind them, Louise, her eyes covered, her beautiful head bent low. I could see that she was crying. The truth came to me in a flash of thought. They had been taken after we left; they were prisoners brought here to identify us. A like quickness of perception had apparently come to all. We four stood looking at one another with no sign of recognition. My face may have shown the surprise and horror in me, but shortly I recovered my stony calm. The ladies were dressed finely, with the taste and care I had so much admired. Louise turned away from me with a splendid dignity and stood looking up at the wall, her hands behind her, a toe of one shoe tapping the floor impatiently. It was a picture to remember a lifetime. I could feel my pulse quicken as I looked upon her. The Baroness stood, sober-faced, her eyes looking down, her fan moving slowly. His lordship rose and came to Louise.

"Come, now, my pretty prisoner; it is disagreeable, but you must forgive me," he said.

She turned away from him, drying her eyes. Then presently their beauty shone upon me.

"Grace au ciel!" she exclaimed, a great joy in her eyes and voice. "It is M'sieur Bell. Sister—baroness—it is M'sieur Bell!"

I advanced to meet her, and took her hand, kissing it reverently. She covered her face, her hand upon my shoulder, and wept in silence. If it meant my death, I should die thanking God I knew, or thought I knew, that she loved me.

"Ah, yes; it is M'sieur Bell—poor fellow!" said Louise, coming quickly to me. "And you, my dear, you are M'sieur Louise."

She spoke quickly in French, as if quite out of patience with the poor diplomacy of her sister.

"I knew it was you, for I saw the emerald on your finger," she added, turning to me, "but I could not tell her."

"I am glad, I am delighted, that she spoke to me," I said. I desired to save the fair girl, whose heart was ever as a child's, any sorrow for what she had done. "I was about to speak myself. It is so great a pleasure to see you all I could not longer endure silence."

"They made us prisoners; they bring us here. Oh, m'sieur, it is terrible!" said the Baroness.

"And he is such a horrible-looking monkey!" said Louise.

"Do they treat you well?" I asked. "We have a big room and enough to eat. It is not a bad prison, but it is one terrible place," said the Baroness. "There is a big wall; we cannot go beyond it."

"And that hairy thing! He is in love with Louise. He swears he will never let us go," said Louise, in a whisper, as she came close to me, "unless she will marry him."

"Ah! a tea-party," said his lordship, coming toward us. "Pardon the interruption. I have promised to return these men at nine. It is now 10 minutes of the hour. Ladies, I wish you all a very good night."

He bowed politely. They pressed my hand, leaving me with such anxiety in their faces that I felt it more than my own peril. Louise gave me a tender look out of her fine eyes, and the thought of it was a light to my soul in many an hour of darkness. She had seemed so cool, so nonchalant, I was surprised to feel the tremor in her nerves. I knew not words to say when Louise took my hand.

"Forgive me—good-by!" said she. It was a faint whisper out of trembling lips.

"Have courage!" I called as they went away.

I was never in such a fierce temper as when, after they had gone above-stairs, I could hear one of them weeping. D'ri stood quietly beside me, his arms folded.

"What ye goin' t' dew with them air women?" he asked, turning to the young man.

"I beg you will give me time to consider," said his lordship, calmly, as he lighted a cigarette.

There was a quick move in the big tower of bone and muscle beside me. I laid hold of D'ri's elbow and bade him stop, or I fear his lordship's drawing-room, his lordship, and ourselves would presently have had some need of repair. Four guards who seemed to be waiting in the hall entered hurriedly, the shackles in hand.

"No haste," said his lordship, more pleasantly than ever. "Stand by and wait my orders."

"D'ye want t' know what I think o' you?" said D'ri looking down at him. His eyes opening wide, his brow wrinkling into long furrows.

"I make a condition," said his lordship; "do not flatter me."

"Yer jest a low-lived, mis'ble, wuthless pup," said D'ri.

"Away with them!" said his lordship, flicking the ashes off a cigarette as he rose and walked hurriedly out of the room.

CHAPTER XIII.

The waiting guards laid hold of us in a twinkling, and others came crowding the doors. They shackled our hands behind us, and covered our eyes again. Dark misgivings of what was to come filled me, but I bore all in silence. They shoved us roughly out of doors, and there I could tell they were up to no child's play. A loud jeer burst from the mouths of many as we came staggering out. I could hear the voices of a crowd. They hurried us into a carriage.

"We demand the prisoners!" a man shouted near me.

Then I could hear the scuffling with the guards, who, I doubt not, were doing their best to hold them back. In a moment I knew the mob had possession of us and the soldiers were being hustled away. D'ri sat shoulder to shoulder with me. I could feel his muscles tighten; I could hear the cracking of his joints and grinding of the shackle-chain. "Judas Pre-l-e-st!" he grunted, straining at the iron. Two men leaped into the carriage. There was a crack of the whip, and the horses went off bounding. We could hear horsemen all about us and wagons following. I had a stout heart in me those days, but in all my life I had never taken a ride so little to my liking. We went over rough roads, up hill and down, for an hour or more.

I could see in prospect no better destination than our graves, and, indeed, I was not far wrong. Well, by and by we came to a town somewhere—God knows where. I have never seen it, or known the name of it, or even that of the prison where we were first imprisoned. I could tell it was a town by the rumble of the wheels and each echoing hoof-beat. The cavalcade was all about us, and now and then we could hear the sound of voices far behind. The procession slowed up, horsemen jammed to the left of us, the carriage halted. I could hear foot-steps on a stone pavement.

"You're late," said a low voice at the carriage door. "It's near eleven."

"Lot o' fooling with the candidates," said one of the horsemen, quietly. "Everything ready?"

"Everything ready," was the answer. The carriage door swung open.

"We get out here," said one of the men who sat with us.

I alighted. On each side of me somebody put his hand on my shoulder. I could see the glow of a lantern-light close to my face. I knew there was a crowd of men around, but I could hear nothing save now and then a whisper.

"Wall, Ray," said D'ri, who stood by my side, "hol' stiddy 'n' don't be scared."

"Do as they tell ye," a stranger whispered in my ear. "No matter what 't is, do as they tell ye."

They led us into a long passage and up a steep flight of wooden stairs. I

have learned since then it was a building equipped by a well-known secret society for its initiations. We went on through a narrow hall, and up a winding flight that seemed to me interminable. Above it, as we stopped, the man who was leading me rapped thrice on a rattling wooden door. It broke the silence with a loud echoing noise. I could hear then the sliding of a panel and a faint whispering and the sound of many feet ascending the stairs below. The door swung open presently, and we were led in where I could see no sign of any light. They took me alone across a wide bare floor, where they set me down on some sort of platform and left me, as I thought. Then I could hear the whispered challenge at the door and one after another entering and crossing the bare floor on tiptoe. Hundreds were coming in, it seemed to me. Suddenly a deep silence fell in that dark place of evil. The blindfold went whirling off as if a ghostly hand had taken it. But all around me was the darkness of a pit. I could see and I could hear nothing but a faint whisper, high above me, like that of pine boughs moving softly in a light breeze. I could feel the air upon my face. I thought I must have moved out of door by magic. It seemed as if I was sitting under the trees alone. Out of the black silence an icy hand fell suddenly upon my brow. I flinched, feeling it move slowly downward over my shoulder. I could hear no breathing, no rustle of garments near me. In the dead silence I got a feeling that the hand touching me had no body behind it. I was beyond the reach of fear—I was in a way prepared for anything but the deep, heart-shaking horror that sank under the cold, damp touch of those fingers. They laid hold of my elbow firmly, lifting as if to indicate that I was to rise. I did so, moving forward passively as it drew me on. To my astonishment I was unable to hear my own footfall or that of my conductor. I thought we were walking upon soft earth. Crossing our path in front of me I could see, in the darkness, a gleaming line. We moved slowly, standing still as our toes covered it. Then suddenly a light flashed from before and below us. A cold sweat came out upon me; I staggered back to strong hands that were laid upon my shoulders, forcing me to the line again. By that flash of light I could see that I was standing on the very brink of some black abyss—indeed, my toes had crossed the edge of it. The light came again, flickering and then settling into a steady glow. The opening seemed to have a grassy bottom some 10 feet below. In front of me the soil bristled, on that lower level, with some black and pointed plants: there were at least a score of them. As I looked I saw they were not plants, but a square of bayonets thrust, points up, in the ground. A curse came out of my hot mouth, and then a dozen voices mocked it, going fainter, like a dying echo. A tall figure in a winding-sheet, its face covered, was leaning over me.

"To hesitate is to die," it whispered. "Courage may save you."

Then a skeleton hand came out of the winding-sheet, pointing down at the square of bristling bayonets. The figure put its mouth to my ear.

"Jump!" it whispered, and the bare bones of the dead fingers stirred impatiently.

[To Be Continued.]

A Question of Knowledge.

Two men in Kansas City were having a heated argument concerning the location of a certain theater in New York city. The one insisted that the house stood on lower Broadway, while the other was equally confident that it was up town. Finally, the first man, becoming angry, exclaimed: "Perhaps you think you know more about New York than I do? How often have you been there?" "Once," was the epigrammatic reply. "Well," exclaimed the other in triumph, "I've been there five different times, and I ought to know more about it than you do."

The vanquished one was silent for a moment. Presently he spoke with a smile on his face: "How long did you stay in New York on each of the five visits you made?" The other scratched his head a moment before replying, and said: "Well, each time I was there for two or three days. How long did you stay on the only visit you made?" "Seventeen years," was the calm reply. That ended the conversation.—Sunday Magazine.

Gladstone Failed to Tip.

Mr. Gladstone's hatred of tipping, writes a correspondent, was not only shown in his avoidance of the custom, whenever possible, but also in the smallness of the gift when he found the custom too strong for him. At a private hotel in Brighton where Mr. Gladstone had stayed for the week-end, one of the dining-room waiters who had served Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone gives as one of his reasons for voting against Liberal candidates at local elections, the fact that "Gladstone only gave me a shilling." For this "insult" the Liberal party lost one vote. Premiers will have to be very careful that they tip wisely and well.—London Chronicle.

Bailed Up.

John Lund, former president of the Norwegian house of parliament, and a delegate to the recent international peace congress, can write English very well, but occasionally makes a mistake in rhetoric and the pronunciation of words. He made a rather funny break in responding to the address of welcome given by Secretary Hay. Mr. Lund was referring to the actor of the United States in promoting the universal peace movement. "As he strove to bring out the point of his argument, he said, 'And last, but not least, first of all, we must interest all nations as much as the United States has been interested.'—Argonaut.



A HOME-MADE TOY.

Pump Which Will Work and Which Any Boy Handy with Tools Can Make.

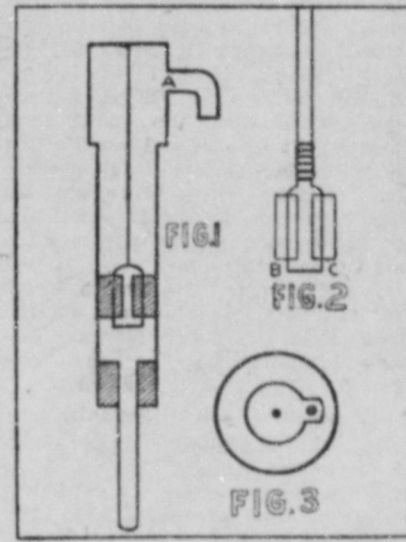
Every boy likes to use tools, and the more interesting and instructive the thing is the more they like it. Here are the directions for making a working pump, each part of which can be seen doing its particular work.

Buy an ordinary lamp chimney costing a few cents and a foot of glass tubing having a bore of about one-quarter inch, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. Then get a rat-tailed file, a little spirits of turpentine, and, with plenty of patience, begin to file the hole for the nozzle of the pump. (Fig. 1-A.)

Rub the file slowly backward and forward across the glass, using the turpentine as a lubricant.

When you have made a small hole, then insert the thin end of the file, and work it round and round, again using the turpentine till the glass tubing will just fit.

Next get two corks, one that will fit tightly, for the bottom of the barrel, and one that fits loosely, to work up and down as the piston, inside the



PUMP AND WORKING PARTS.

barrel. Bore them each carefully with a red-hot meat skewer.

Have a round piece of stick for the piston rod; cut a narrow groove on each side of it for about an inch, and also across the bottom of it for the wire to fit in.

The valves are made of thin leather, two cut round, with a little flap, and fixed with one (or two) short, fine pins to the top of each cork, as in Fig. 3.

Then bore a hole with a knitting needle into the piston cork for the wire, which should be five or six inches in length. Put each end first through the corks, as at B and C, Fig. 2. Pull till it touches the bottom of the cork; this will not stop the water. Bend over at the top, leaving a space to clear the valve, and the last inch or two of wire will fit in the groove on each side of the stick. Finish off by tightly wrapping around it some fine string. Then wrap a little knitting wool around the piston cork.

With a three-cornered file make a little crack in the middle of the tubing, dividing it into halves, bending one part in the gas flame for the nozzle, which should be fixed in with a little giant or Portland cement, or if you use sealing wax heat both the glass and the wax, or it will not stick.

Place the piston in the barrel, then fix the lower cork in its place, put in the other piece of tubing, firmly fixing it with sealing wax, and the machine is ready to work.

LITTLE BLACKBOARD PUZZLE

Can You Do the Problem Which Miss Sweetlythings Gave to Her Scholars?

"Now," said Miss Sweetlythings, "I want you to divide the number 45 into four parts in such a way that each part will make the same number



TRYING TO DO THE PUZZLE.

If you add two to the first part, subtract two from the second part, multiply the third part by two and divide the fourth part by two."

That sounded a little hard, but it wasn't really. See if you can do it.—Boston Globe.

THE OLDEST DOLL.

It Was Brought to This Country by William Penn in the Ship Canterbury.

Long, long ago, when William Penn sailed from England on his second visit to America, what do you think he brought with him on the good ship Canterbury? An English doll. This passenger is the sole survivor of a voyage across the Atlantic, which was made over 200 years ago.

William Penn had a little daughter named Letitia. Letitia heard her father tell wonderful tales of what he saw and heard in Pennsylvania on his first visit to this country, thousands of miles distant from Letitia's home. He often told her about little Miss Rankin, who, living as she did in the wilderness of Pennsylvania (for this was long ago, remember), had no toys at all, not even one rag doll. When Letitia's father was getting ready again to cross the ocean to America his little girl insisted upon sending a doll to that lonesome little girl.

So a doll was dressed in a court costume of striped and delicately tinted brocade and velvet. The skirt was held out by enormous hoops, for such was the fashion of the well-dressed ladies of that period. The doll itself is 20 inches high and has the long waist and slender form of the court beauties she left in her native land.

This doll lives in Montgomery county, Md., in the strictest seclusion. She is only removed from her careful wrappings when little girls desire the honor of making the acquaintance of the oldest doll in America.—Inter Ocean.

HOW TO SAVE A BOOK.

Directions for Covering a Paper-Covered Volume So as to Make It Last.

There comes a time when every boy or girl has some cherished book he or she would like to preserve, but cannot do so very well because the cover is of paper. If the book had a good cloth binding it could be easily saved, but with only a paper cover it is a hard matter to keep it from coming to pieces if much handled.

It is very easy to make a good, stiff cloth binding by the means of glue, cardboard, cheesecloth or muslin—and a little ingenuity, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. First get the exact size of the book. Then procure a pasteboard box and cut from it two covers one-quarter inch larger all around than



THE COVER AND THE BOOK.

the edges of the book, except at the back, where they should be even. Now cut one-eighth strip off each of the backs and then lay them on the pieces of cloth, each one-eighth inch farther apart than the thickness of the volume, which is shown by dotted lines (Fig. 1).

Cut the cloth around the covers, leaving one and one-half inch margin. Paste the cloth to the covers in this position, and then turn them over the margin, which is also pasted down smoothly. Cut a third piece of cardboard the same size as the back of the volume. Paste this to the cloth, and when all parts are thoroughly dry glue the back of the volume firmly to the pasteboard back, as shown in Fig. 2.

If the paper cover of the book still remains you can cut it out neatly and paste it on the front side of the binding, as shown, and the same can be done with the paper title back, both parts being removed, of course, before the pasting is done. Thus if you pick out a color of cloth that is harmonious with the color and design of the paper cover, you will have quite as attractive looking a volume as you would find at the book store for double the money yours cost.

Smart Boy.

"Will you please open this gate for me?" said a youngster to a gentleman who was passing along the street in a suburb of London.

The gentleman did so. Then he said, kindly:

"Why, my boy, couldn't you open the gate for yourself?"

"Because," said the youngster, "the paint's not dry yet. Look at your hands."

D'ri and I
By IRVING BACHELLER
Author of "Eben Holden," "Parrel of the Blessed Isles," Etc.
(Copyright, 1911, by Lottrop Publishing Company.)

CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

I had a high notion, those days, of the duty of a soldier. My father had always told me there was no greater glory for anybody than that of a brave death. Somehow the feeling got to be part of me. While I had little fear of death, I dreaded to be shot like a felon. But I should be dying for my country, and that feeling seemed to light the shadows. When I fell asleep, after much worry, it was to dream of my three countrymen who had fallen to their faces there by the corn. I awoke to find the guard in our cell, and D'ri and he whispering together. He had come with our breakfast.

"All I want," D'ri was saying, "is a piece of iron, with a sharp end, half as long as yer arm."

He made no answer, that big, sullen, bulldog man who brought our food to us. When he had gone, D'ri lay over and began laughing under his breath.

"His thinker 's goin' luk a sawmill," he whispered. "Wouldn't wonder if it kep' 'im awake nights. He was askin' 'bout that air tew thousand dollars. Ef they 'll let us alone fer three days, we 'll be out o' here. Now, you mark my word."

"How?" I inquired.

"Jest a little job o' slidin' downhill," he said. "There's a big drain-pipe goes under this cell—the river, prob'ly. He says it 's bigger 'n a barrel."

We saved our candle that day, and walked up and down, from wall to wall, for exercise. Our hopes were high when we heard footsteps, but they fell suddenly, for, as we listened, we could hear the tramp of a squad of men. They came to our cell, and took us upstairs, blind-folded as before, to a bath-room, where the uniforms, discarded the day of our capture, were waiting for us, newly pressed. Our bath over, they directed us to put them on. They gave us new hats, for our own had been lost the night of the wreck, covered our eyes, and led us through many doors and alleys into the open air. It was dark, I knew, for as we entered a carriage I could dimly see the glow of a lantern hanging over the wheel. The carriage went away swiftly on a level road. We sat knee to knee, with two men facing us, and not a word was spoken. We could hear hoofs falling, the rattle of bit and rein, the creak of saddle-leather on each side of us. We must have gone a long journey when the carriage halted. They pulled us out roughly and let us up 15 steps and across a deep veranda. A

Berea Teachers' Club

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS FOR PUBLICATION TO C. D. LEWIS, BERE, KY.

Leaves and the Fire.

Cool days are here now, and, in the morning, children crowd around the fire to warm toes and fingers before beginning the day's work. Teachers, have you ever thought of asking them or any one else where the heat of the fire comes from. If not, ask it now and let us see what the answer will be.

It comes from the wood of course, but how and why? Those are the questions. Every child in school knows that there must be air admitted to the stove before fire will burn so wood and air must be the things that make the heat. But it is not all of the air, for if you put a candle into a glass jar or bottle, light it and close up the vessel, it will burn for a while and gradually go out. Yet there will still be air in the jar.

What really takes place is this: The wood has in it a substance called carbon, not in a pure state but combined with other things. In the air there is a large amount of a gas, oxygen, which unites with this carbon. When these two things unite they produce heat, and, two new substances, the gas which we call carbonic acid, or carbon dioxide, and water. These pass from the stove into the air, and with the unconsumed carbon, make what we call smoke.

But there is yet another question back of this. Where did the heat come from? Was the heat created by the union of these two substances? Far from it. Remember what was said about the leaves as sun shine traps some weeks ago and the secret is almost yours: "The green coloring matter of the leaf, when acted upon by the sun's rays, unites the carbon dioxide from the air with water which has come up from the soil and forms starch."

It is the heat energy of the sun, you see, that does this. It has been used up in doing this work. This starch passes down the stem of the plant and is formed into the wood of the tree.

Now, when the wood burns, what was done in the leaf is undone. The substance which was there formed breaks up and we have the three things that formed it: water and carbon dioxide gas going up the chimney and the heat of the sun coming out from the stove to warm our hands.

It is wonderful! The heat of the sun that fell upon the leaves of an oak tree years ago and was trapped by them is now set free in the stove this morning to warm us and cook our food. Yet it is just as true as that the force a boy puts into the spring of a steel trap stays there until the trap is sprung and then catches and holds the animal.

Fun and Business.

Knicker—How do you like your new preacher?
Fine; he has elevated thought and a subway voice.

If you want to get good warm Winter Clothing for a little money, go to the New York Clothing Store on Depot street, Berea, Ky.

"There's no use in my joining the sewing circle," said the new resident.
"I really can't sew at all."
"Oh, but you can talk!" persisted the caller with the invitation.

You are invited to call and see the Best and Cheapest Clothing on earth high grade Sanitary Pawn Broker's all Wool Overcoats, Coats and Vests, Odd Coats, Ladies' Sacks, Caps, Skirts, Suits, etc., at the New York Clothing Store on Depot Street, Berea, Ky. G. D. HOLLIDAY, Prop.

The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very thin and very poor hair. But I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have used it off and on for the past ten years."—Miss M. DRUMMOND, Newark, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Cherry Pectoral.

BASE HITS.

Frank Dunn, the owner of the Boston Nationals, says he will have a great team in Boston next year.

Tom Walker is the only Cincinnati player who has not made an error this year. Joe Kelley has only made two in thirty-five games.

Fred Tenney says that the spit ball injured Wilhelm's delivery to that extent that he requested him to omit it from his baseball repertory.

Brooklyn won five games out of sixteen from New York this year. Last season the series stood nineteen to three in favor of the Giants.

Dave Brain batted for about 250 while with St. Louis. It is a good wager he will add many a point to that figure while with the Pittsburghs.

Shortstop Abattichio, whose early season's performance with the stick was very poor, is now lacing the leather hard for Tenney's Boston tribe.

Sandow Mertes, New York National, has improved a good deal in his batting lately—sixteen safeties in nine games—and his hitting has been timely too.

Graham, the outfielder loaned to Scranton by the New York National league club, recently jumped to the Altoona team of the Tristate league and a day later jumped back to Scranton.

Frank Bowerman of the New Yorks is being praised as a "man of steel," in opposition to McGinnity's "iron man" sobriquet, because he refuses to get out of the game even when he is badly hurt.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

John Drew is at his country place on Long Island.

Wilton Lackaye's tour in "The Pit" is to take him as far west as San Francisco.

Katherine Florence will be Nat Goodwin's leading woman in "The Beauty and the Barge."

Miss May Robson has been engaged by Charles Frohman for the support of Francis Wilson.

Pauline Hall goes back to her early love, the comic opera stage, next season. She has written her own play.

William Collier triumphed so signally in London that he will play "The Dictator" all summer at the Comedy theater.

William Gillette is finishing a new play in London and on his return will take a cruise on his house boat, the Aunt Polly.

"Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," is the title of Henrietta Crosman's new comedy for next season. Boston will be the first large city visited.

Ada Rehan is to remain under the Shubert management. She is to appear in George Bernard Shaw's comedy, "Captain Brassbound's Conversion."

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

During a recent warm week in Munich 850,000 gallons of beer were consumed, an average of two and a half gallons to every man, woman and child in the city.

George Denholm, a wealthy Edinburgh stockbroker, cut his throat at Meadowfield, Durham, and then, five minutes before his death, lit a cigarette and smoked it.

The owner of a house in a London suburb altered the number 13 to 12A. The borough authorities objected, and, though he pleaded that he could not let a house numbered 13, they made him replace the 13 on the door.

The instinctive desire for bird flesh seems to have been overcome to an astonishing degree by a Richmond (Me.) kitten, which was seen the other day tenderly dropping food into the wide stretched mouth of a young robin which had fallen from its nest to the ground.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The sultan of Turkey has ordered 700 Persian dresses for his wives.

Queen Victoria used to be proud of the drops of Stuart blood in her veins, yet it is said that she had a smaller proportion of the fluid than many a foreign royalty.

Queen Helena of Italy is regarded by her subjects as altogether too economical. Her majesty's annual allowance is about \$3,000,000, but it is said she has actually appeared in a gown a year old.

The shah's hotel bill for his recent short stay in the Lemberg amounted to \$2,000, says the Wiek Novy. A special kitchen in which to prepare Persian dishes had cost \$750. The bill was disputed and eventually settled for \$1,840.

RUSSIA.

It is plain that Russia is more of a sand heap than a powder magazine. Sparks in plenty have fallen into it of late, but it has not ignited.—Montreal Herald.

The Coesacks will very likely remain to the end stanchly and mechanically loyal. They are too low in the scale of human development to be anything else.—Providence Journal.

The price of peace is unofficially fixed at \$1,000,000,000, and it's only external peace at that. What would the czar give for peace and quiet in Russia?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE SMART SET.

Members of the New York smart set have been paying tribute to a smarter set.—Washington Post.

It seems that the patron of certain society publications has two "shows" for his money. He is permitted to pay for the insertion of his name or its exclusion.—Duluth News-Tribune.

Delphine's Choice

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

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Throwing down my paper, I started in search of Delphine. She was getting into her auto car with Jerry, the crooked backed. He was of no more consequence than a pet dog, except that his mind in his poor ugly body was like the pearl in the oyster shell, so he was more entertaining, and, besides being a mental genius, Jerry could sing. Ye powers! How he could sing!

"Delphine," I began abruptly, "in Holland they have four Sundays in November!"

"You don't say!" raising slender hands in exaggerated surprise. "Do you suppose they ever have five?"

"Listen. Four Sundays, known as Review, Decision, Purchase and Possession. On Review Sunday all the unmarried men and women go to church, look at one another, but don't speak."

"How silly!" remarked Delphine. "On Decision Sunday each man who wants a wife bows low before the maiden of his choice, and by her response he judges of her feelings toward him."

Delphine giggled. "On Purchase Sunday he asks her parents' consent, and on Possession Sunday they appear as actual or prospective brides and grooms. I am telling you because I was once foolish enough to promise not to ask you to marry me. I beg to remind you that next Sunday is Decision Sunday, the second in November; also that there is more than one way to kill a cat."

Delphine regarded me with amusement. "Dick, I think you are the silliest ever," she laughed as she and the auto and Jerry went speeding away.

I looked after them, the girl's lithe young figure, with the blue veil streaming out in the stiff sea breeze, and Jerry's pathetic form beside her. Jerry's voice was music itself, and Jerry's handsome eyes could speak more eloquently than a hundred tongues. But what had I to fear from a crooked back?

That evening my egotism was slightly jarred. Hathaway of the blond head and the big heart joined me on the porch. Hathaway was bubbling over with something too good to keep. After five minutes' conversation I learned that Miss Delphine had once more made him promise that he should not court her and that today she had told him an interesting tale of how the men of Copenhagen or South Africa or some other damned place get their wives. And why should she tell him all that unless she was hinting to him of an honorable way to break an unwilling promise?

Why, indeed? I thought wrathfully as later and alone I brooded over the matter, leaving Hathaway and a dozen others to dance with Delphine at the casino. I had other fish to fry, and I was going to fry them good and brown too. At last my plans were perfected. Hastening to the casino, I buttonholed the reluctant Hathaway and finally cajoled him into doing what I wanted. Then we hunted up and explained to ten other fellows, who, with one exception, entered merrily into the scheme.

"But, hang it, Dick," protested the exception, "I'm already engaged!"

"Don't worry, Jenkins," consoled Hathaway. "She will accept Dick or me, I know."

"It won't be Hathaway, I am sure," I said, shamming a confidence I did not own.

On Sunday morning, when Delphine and her father came out of church, their astonished eyes beheld twelve men lined up near the red auto. Twelve? Aye, thirteen, for Jerry, with smiling lips and weary eyes, stood with us. We bowed as one man before her, and, unmindful of the staring congregation, the girl responded with a quaint little courtesy.

"Delighted to see you," she said cordially. "Papa, will you invite the gentlemen to dine at the hotel with us?" Bewildered looking papa complied, and Delphine motioned Jerry to enter the car.

"Don't see that anybody gained more than anybody else," grumbled Hathaway as we followed the auto's wake.

"Except Jerry," grinned Jenkins. At the dinner's close Delphine's father told us that they were going home. They were tired of the gay resort.

"You fellows come over and dine with us at the Oaks next Sunday," he said genially.

We accepted with alacrity, glad to carry out the remainder of the programme in the confines of a home instead of a hotel, and every mother's son of us was at the gate of the Oaks at 1 o'clock on the next Sunday—Purchase Sunday, the third in November. We decided that after dinner would be the best time to approach Delphine's father.

"You have to go first, Hathaway; you're the biggest," said one of the boys.

"Let's draw lots for our places," suggested Jenkins.

"I did draw number one, darned if I didn't!" exclaimed the big fellow. "Seven is the best. Who has the lucky seven?"

The crooked backed held up the magic number.

"Don't lose any sleep over it, boys," he said mockingly. "You never for a moment supposed that I was in the running, did you? I followed along at first just to see the fun, but I'm out now."

Going up the palm lined drive, he and I fell behind the others.

"Don't desert us now, Jerry," I said

absently, my mind conning my request before Delphine's father.

"Do you think I'd have the face to ask her to burden her splendid young life with me?" he demanded fiercely.

"She seems to favor you," I ventured, feeling that I had to say something.

"The sweet, tender pity of her would give more attention to the wounded dog than the well bodied one," he answered, with infinite pathos. "I don't know a man once whose body was as bad as mine, and he was married to a saint and the father of lovely children. I couldn't dream of burdening Delphine, though, even if—"

My pity for poor Jerry was forgotten at Delphine's welcome. Surely there was an answer to my warm pressure of her little hand; surely her dark eyes held in their roguish depths a gleam of love. I sat beside her at the table, too, with Hathaway at her left. I remember what he had said—"It will be Dick or me." Hathaway looked too complacent for my comfort, though.

Delphine's father took the conversation pretty much into his own hands. As we ate our soup he talked of a Dyak or Borneo's betrothal customs; then he went from one foreign people to another, Jerry meanwhile helping him out with a gay suggestion or a witty remark. The rest of us had little chance for speech. We didn't crave it. We would rather look at Delphine, gray gown, with a crimson rose at her throat and a chaplet of autumn leaves in her hair.

As the coffee was served her clear voice took up the conversation.

"You left out the prettiest of them all, papa," she said, smiling at him—"the custom of the Yao Midas, a Burmese-Tartar people. They woo only by music. The suitor sits under a desire tree and plays his favorite instrument. As the girl of his choice approaches he plays louder and with more feeling. If she pass by he realizes that she will have none of him, but should she stop and lay a flower upon whatever instrument he is playing he knows that he has won her."

"Hum!" grunted her father as we rose from the table. Delphine and her guests went to the veranda, while the man in whose hands lay our fate went to his library.

Presently Hathaway, with a very red face, slipped in. He came out with a swagger that made me want to punch his blond head. Next was Jenkins, who came out looking scared.

"I don't see how she can accept more than one of us," I thought.

When my turn came—the twelfth—I found Delphine's father looking exceedingly bored.

"Permit me to say that I think you fellows are a pack of fools," he remarked pleasantly. "However, I am instructed to say that you may have her, and bless you, my children."

Dizzy with joy, I was staggering from the room when he observed dryly: "Each of you has the same answer, so you're welcome to what encouragement you can get."

A hard slap, sure enough. What next?

After I joined the others Jerry, out under the great oaks, began to sing.

"See the Yao under his desire tree," remarked Jenkins nervously.

The song was a love song of renunciation with weird words and wild melody. Ye lovers, how that cripple sang! As the marvelous voice died away Delphine, sobbing, ran down the steps. Snatching the crimson rose from her throat, she knelt before Jerry and held it to his lips. We heard the boy's exclamation; then Delphine cried out something and put her own sweet mouth in the place of the rose.

It was Hathaway who broke the spell.

"We've lost, fellows," he muttered huskily. "Jerry was in the running after all."

"Wouldn't It Jar You?"

Once W. C. Gibson, then editor of Puck, took luncheon with Oppen, the cartoonist, at his home in Bensonhurst. The host and his guest were smoking postprandial cigars on the veranda when Mr. Oppen became convulsed with laughter at the sight of one of his puppies tearing to pieces Mr. Gibson's hat. Gibson was inclined to harsh measures, but Oppen reminded him that the dog was only a puppy that knew no better, and the editor became resigned. When Gibson rose to leave Oppen offered him the choice of all his hats.

"I don't need one," returned the guest. "It was your hat, not mine." The humor of the situation did not strike the comic artist at once, but later he made use of the incident in one of his celebrated series. "Now, Wouldn't It Jar You?" the question being, "If your dog tore up what you thought was your neighbor's hat and you found it was your own, wouldn't it jar you?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Sindbad's Alleged Prototype.

The story of Sindbad the Sailor is believed to owe a good deal to the legend of St. Brendan, the Kerry saint, whose day is May 16. According to the legend, St. Brendan sailed the ocean for seven years in search of the island that had once been Adam's Eden. During that time he regularly revisited the island of Sheep, where the sheep are as large as oxen; the island of Birds, that are really fallen angels, and another island which is really a big fish named Jason trying to get his tail into his mouth. St. Brendan used to encamp on the fish on Easter day and go on to the birds on Easter Monday. He found the Eden island at last, but no one has seen it since, though it appeared on seventeenth century maps and in an eighteenth century treaty between Spain and Portugal. Probably Irish monks took this legend with them to the east in the ninth century.—London Chronicle.

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Institutions of Learning.

To-day, in the United States, two radically different plans for the support and conduct of higher institutions of learning are in process of development; the one that of the private university, the other the university supported and controlled by the state. The first finds its notable examples mainly amongst the older universities of the east, the second in the universities of the central and western states, writes Henry S. Pritchett, in Atlantic. While these last are younger, their growth has been rapid, not only in the number of their instructors and students, but in facilities and in income. A table which follows, contains in condensed form certain data concerning these two groups of universities which are suggestive, and which show how nearly comparable, so far as material considerations measure equality, these two groups of institutions have become. The comparison shows that in the six older universities of the eastern states 1,938 teachers are dealing with 18,498 students, at an annual cost of a little more than \$5,000,000, while in the six western state universities a somewhat smaller number of teachers is dealing with a student body larger by 2,000, at a cost of a little more than \$4,000,000. The first student group includes but few women, the second a considerable proportion of women. In number of instructors, in number of students, and in amount of annual income the second group is rapidly gaining on the first.

Aerial Navigation.

According to the most up-to-date and successful aeronaut of the century, A. Roy Knabenshue, all hope of successfully navigating the air in a practical and useful way may as well be abandoned. Speaking from experience, he said: "I am ready to state positively that the airship in general never will be a success. I believe it is now at the height of its achievement." After telling of certain requisites and what he had accomplished he went on to state the reasons for his conclusion. The first is: "Above 15 miles an hour the pitch is so great that one cannot ride. . . . There is no way to control this, as we cannot make a vacuum of the currents we meet above the lower levels. The second reason lies in the weight. I have built this as light as it can be done and still be propelled. I am tired of all this twaddle about aerial navigation. I know that it has no future from my own experience. Dreamers have tried for ages to make something of their theories, but all have failed and will fail. I am about to give up the profession and buy a farm." This is good sense, but others will continue to dream and fail.

Do not hypnotize yourself with the idea that you are being kept down. Do not talk such nonsense, advises Success Magazine. Nobody of any sense would believe it. People will only laugh at you. Only one thing is keeping you down and that is yourself. There is probably some trouble somewhere with you. Of course, there are employers who are unjust to their help; there are instances in which employees are kept back when they should be advanced, but they usually find their level somewhere.

American inventiveness shows no decline, according to the report of the United States patent commissioner, who announces that the past fiscal year was the busiest one ever known in his office. The patent office is more than self-supporting, the fees on patents enabling it to turn back money into the treasury.

It is interesting and pathetic that the volume of poems which Mrs. Payne Whitney has just issued was to have been a surprise to her father, the late John Hay.

In connection with the recent contest for supremacy in India between Curzon and Kitchener, an English writer recalls this saying of the famous Shiekh Saadi, the Persian philosopher and poet: "Ten dervishes can dwell in peace on one rug, but two princes cannot live in one empire."

Another embezzler who escaped to Mexico years ago is sending back the money to cover his defalcation and pay all of his creditors. Is it possible this thing is to become a fad?

HEROES ON SINKING SHIP.

Japanese Maintained their Reputation for Bravery When the Mikasa Sank.

A recent cablegram from London says: The Daily Telegraph has received the following dispatch from its correspondent at the Japanese naval base at Sasebo under date of September 13, the message having been delayed in transmission:

"The burning of the battleship Mikasa was attended by many heroic incidents. There was not one, but a series of explosions, some loud like the simultaneous reports of many heavy guns, others dull and muffled. Immediately after the first of these great allets of flame seemed to envelop the ship. It was a moonlight night, added to which all the warships and land stations turned searchlights upon the scene. This concentration of light, together with the glare of the conflagration, made it possible to witness many heartrending spectacles from shore and also materially assisted the work of rescue. Boats were lowered in all directions. The survivors gallantly rowed about, although they themselves were suffering from many injuries, and succeeded in saving numerous lives.

"Your correspondent could see the work of rescue as clearly as if it were proceeding in daylight. The water rushed in through a hole in the port side of the ship, and the Mikasa settled down. Nearly a transport lying at anchor, said to be the Kaikoku Maru, was somewhat damaged by the fire which spread out on each side of the battleship.

"Among the bodies picked up that night were those of Lieut. Mamaki, three gunners, six sailors and six engineers belonging to the Mikasa and eight or ten corpses of men from other warships. It is believed that as the damage can easily be repaired, the flagship will soon be raised.

"Baron Yamamoto, minister of marine, has made the following authoritative statement:

"The burning of the Mikasa is a matter of great moment. The real cause cannot be ascertained until the ship is refloated. Wild rumors in circulation that the incident is due to discontent in the navy, with reference to the peace terms, are as absurd as they are false. Such a thing is impossible in a disciplined navy. Yesterday a conference of naval officers assembled at my residence, and all agreed that an accident must be the cause. I have appointed a commission, at the head of which is Vice Admiral Misu, to investigate the calamity, also the conduct of the captain and second in command.

"The findings will be made public. The Mikasa's guns are now being removed from the ship preparatory to raising her."

PARALYSIS AFFLICTS DIVERS

Makes Them Helpless Out of Water, But Doesn't Affect Them While in It.

"Diver's paralysis," said the second mate, "proves homeopathy to be a fact. Homeopathy says that like cures like. For instance, if you have a fever, take something that produces a fever, and you will recover. Well, diver's paralysis backs up this claim.

"The disease afflicts the pearl divers of Ceylon and the sponge divers of the Mediterranean. It attacks only the best men, the ones who go down deepest and stay the longest, and it is supposed to be caused by the swift changes from one pressure of water to another that the diver undergoes when he pops up to the surface.

"This paralysis makes the diver quite helpless out of water. Yet under water it disappears altogether. The water causes diver's paralysis. The water, in a truly homeopathic manner, takes every vestige of the disease away.

"To the oyster beds of Ceylon and to the sponge fisheries of the Mediterranean many of the best divers are carried like infants. Helpless as lugs, they lie in a row on the decks in the sunshine till their turn comes to descend. Then, in Ceylon, the pearl diver is carried to the boat's edge; he sits there, his hands on his knees, as if lost in thought (he is getting his breath) and suddenly—pop—he rolls awkwardly into the water. And the instant he disappears all his agility returns to him, and as easily as a boy would dive five feet after a white stone he dives over a hundred feet after the hidden pearls.

"With the paralyzed sponge diver it is the same story. Only, since he holds a heavy stone in his arms to bear him down to the bottom, he must be carried to the boat's side and dropped over bodily.

"These paralytics are like fish, awkward, helpless, flopping hideously about the deck; but the moment you toss them overboard away they dart, quick, graceful, dolphinlike."

Size of the Sun.

We sometimes see a huge ring or halo around the moon, occupying a space in the heavens so large that 96 moons' breadths would but just suffice to span it. Yet the body of the sun would fill all that space ere we had approached within 2,000,000 miles of him. Once on his apparent surface, were we permitted to travel thereon and with the speed of an express train, it would require five whole years of continuous journeying before we could make the circuit of his orb.

Genuine Article.

Her—And you really think you love me, do you?

Him—Love you? Why, I believe I could love you, even if you were my wife!—Chicago Daily News.

Sisterly Comfort.

Elsie—I wish I were a man.

Maud—Yes; with all your money you'd be quite a catch then, wouldn't you?—Ally Sloper.

The Responsibility and Duty of a Bank Director

By WILLIAM BARRET RIDGELY,
Comptroller of the Currency.



No outside supervision can supply honesty or brains for the management of a bank, or take the place of either when it is lacking. The best it can do is to discover acts of dishonesty or bad errors of judgment, after they have occurred, and to some extent prevent illegal acts by fear of their discovery and punishment.

The direction in which we can look for the greatest improvement in bank supervision is in cooperation between the directors of the banks and the supervising authority. The government supervision can and should be improved, both by change in system and better administration and it can do a great deal to help the directors realize their responsibilities and do their duty.

The duty of a bank director, if he would fulfill the obligation imposed by his oath and protect the interests of the shareholders for whom he is trustee, and the creditors, to whom he is under even greater obligations, requires that he should know positively that the affairs of the bank are being properly managed. Meetings of the directors should be held regularly and frequently, and be well attended by all the members of the board. At these meetings the officers should be required to make full, complete and intelligent reports in such form and detail as to be easily understood by the directors. All loans and important transactions should be reported and passed upon, and especially all notes and securities should be submitted for the personal inspection of the members of the board who are not active officers. All loans to officers and directors should be more closely scrutinized and examined than any others, and the amount of their total liabilities clearly understood. In addition to such examinations as are made at regular meetings, the directors should have frequent thorough examinations made by committees of the board, or experts employed for the purpose. These should be made independently of the active officers of the bank.

Every clerk and every officer of the bank should be examined and checked up as thoroughly as possible, and required to show the examining committee or auditor just how the matters in his charge stand. No man who is in a position of trust has any right to resent such an examination, and one who has a proper appreciation of the relation he bears to those who have reposed trust and confidence in him will welcome such an opportunity to show that he has been faithful and efficient. If all the boards of bank directors would do their full duty in the way here outlined, bank failures would almost come to an end. Banks would, of course, make losses, and occasionally one might fail, but it would be rare, and the result of very unusually bad judgment and incapable management. We would very seldom have such sudden and sensational failures of banks, looted from the inside by men who have stood high in their communities, and even thought to be models of honesty and trustworthiness.

Local Industry and Trade as Text Book

By JOHN L. TILDSLEY,
High School of Commerce, New York City.

is necessary in the commercial course in order that the boy may be given that survey of the industrial world, that understanding of industrial processes which the boy of the small town absorbs from his earliest years. By this study is he fitted to his environment and is more apt to make an intelligent choice of his life work.

But more important than any knowledge to be acquired is the training that this course can give. Mere information is the bane of commercial education.

The study of local industry and trade develops, as no other course at present does those faculties which are so necessary to a business man. It develops the habit of observing accurately, not biological, but social phenomena; of grouping the results of these observations, and it builds up in the boy, from a very small foundation, the power to reason from the premises furnished by these observations as to the probable course of events in the future.

The embryo business man may thus in the schoolroom acquire those habits of mental life which he is to carry with him through his business career. He can gain from this course not power in general, but the very powers that he will constantly employ.

The boy must be set to making certain definite observations, must be taught how to ask questions, how to use the various reports and papers of the business man. He is learning to handle tools, not text-books. Above all, he must, in the recitation, gain the chief product of the course reasoning power. Few men reason, the successful business man must. The student of this subject should, in the interpretation of his facts, develop the power to reason accurately concerning industrial phenomena.

Stimulated and guided by the questions and suggestions of an enthusiastic, trained teacher, amid an atmosphere of free discussion, the boy may feel his flabby mental muscles toughen, may emerge from his sponge existence, and increase the now small number of school graduates who can think on other than conventional lines, who can meet new problems and solve them as they rise daily in the business life.

Elements of Real Satisfaction in Life

By PRESIDENT CHAS. W. ELIOT,
Harvard University.

all kinds must be avoided.

But this is not enough. It is the intellectual life that gives the educated man the real satisfaction that endures. The cultivation of vigorous, intense, mental work each day is bound to furnish one of the greatest and most lasting satisfactions that come in life. Don't take three minutes to do what might just as well be done in two minutes. Don't take four years in college to do what might be done just as well in three years.

The third great source of satisfaction is a decent reputation. In order to secure this, be a man of honor. Act toward all women as though you were going to marry some pure woman inside of a month. Be honest to all and, more than this, be generous, especially to those less powerful and poorer than yourself.

THE BLACK FOX IN MAINE.

Fur of the Little Animal Will Be a Prize Worth Getting Next Winter.

Men who have ridden into Bangor early in the morning from Amherst, Aurora, Beddington and nearby towns say they have seen a great and superbly shining black fox capering by the roadsides and scooting across fields and through pastures, says the Bangor News.

Making due allowance for visual defects, if the tales that are told are half true the animal is surely worth hunting for—or will be a month later, when its winter fur is grown. Beyond question, the pelt of the black fox is the most valuable fur on earth. The biggest and finest fur seal in the Arctic ocean carries a garment that will be valued at \$300 to \$500 after it has been dressed and colored. The pelt of a great sea lion commands from \$200 to \$400, and the jacket of a silver gray fox sometimes sells for \$800 to \$1,000.

But better and more choice, and more expensive than any of the above, is the skin of the black fox. At the auction sale of furs held in London last June there were six pelts taken from black foxes, which sold for more than \$1,500 each, one specimen commanding \$2,200.

The dealers in furs tell us that the best place to seek black foxes on this continent is along the northern end of the Atlantic seaboard, from Hancock county, Maine, through New Brunswick and Nova Scotia to Labrador. As can be inferred from the prices secured from the buyers, black foxes are not plentiful in any part of the world. Less than 100 pelts are taken in a year from the entire earth. In some years the number has dwindled to 30.

Of late the captures have been more plentiful, though a man can hunt a long time in any place without casting his eyes upon a black fox, and, as seeing is not equivalent to securing, many men who have looked at black foxes running away have never shot one.

According to the tales of old hunters, there is a black fox which may be seen at rare intervals among the hills of Dehnam and Otis. Men who have placed bounds on its track assert that the animal never stops to play with the dogs by circling, but makes a bee line due east, running rapidly until the last pursuer drops from fatigue. Perhaps the fox seen of late along the road leading to the Whale's Back is the same animal.

STORE WHISKY IN GERMANY

Way the Distillers Have of Saving the Interest on Taxes Paid Here.

It is not generally known that Louisville distillers and warehouse men own warehouses in Germany in which considerably more than 1,000,000 gallons of Kentucky whisky is stored and will some time be returned to this state, says the Louisville Herald.

About 3,500 barrels of Kentucky whisky is now stored in the customs warehouse here, consigned to local dealers. This whisky spent several years in Germany.

Originally distillers assigned as a reason for exporting whisky to Germany and importing it again that it got a peculiar sea flavor in crossing the ocean, which improved it. Many a Kentucky colonel disputed this fact on the basis that Kentucky whisky cannot be improved after it is properly aged.

The real reason, however, for storing whisky in Germany is to save money. The national law formerly provided that whisky must be taken out of bond inside of three years and the tax of \$1.10 a gallon must be paid on it when taken out.

It also provided that if whisky be exported such tax would not have to be paid on it at the time of the taking out, and further that it might be reimported upon payment of \$1.10 a gallon. The duty on imported whisky which is not made in America is \$2.25.

Many distillers and warehouses found it cheaper to export whisky and import it later than to borrow the money for internal revenue taxes. An enormous quantity of whisky was then sent abroad, and as Germany is the only country which will admit it without the payment of a duty it was sent there.

The distillers figured that the cost of transportation both ways was cheaper than the interest on the money with which they would have to pay taxes at the time. They could keep the whisky stored in Germany as long as they wanted to, and bring it back in small quantities. Congress has since passed a law allowing whisky to remain in government warehouses eight years before the internal revenue taxes are paid.

Huge Petition.

The famous Chartist petition of 1838, presented by Feargus O'Connor, was said to contain no fewer than 5,796,000 signatures. So hopeless seemed the task of counting these names that the public petitions committee actually directed a clerk to take a yard measure, count the number of signatures in a yard, and then, by ascertaining the number of yards in the petition, make a rough calculation of the total number of names.

"Black Book" System.

Some London large retail drapery houses keep a "black book," in which are entered the name and address, duly verified, of anyone caught in an attempt to purloin goods. The system succeeds excellently as a deterrent, would-be thieves, once detected, seldom paying the shop a second visit.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

TRADESMEN AND THE SALOON.



The latter dines sumptuously while the former get only the crumbs.

HEARD AND SEEN.

The Sobs of Suffering Childhood and the Streaming Eyes of Dying Women.

Young man, the wine glass may sparkle and foam; but let it never be forgotten that within that sparkle and foam lies concealed the glittering eye of the uncolored adder. It is the sparkle of the serpent's skin and the foam of the froth of death.

You have heard the sobs of suffering childhood and seen the streaming eyes of dying women. You have seen young womanhood, pure as the falling snow, driven—Oh, heaven! to hideous vice, because father drank. You have heard the unprotected and unfriended orphan's cry echoed from a thousand blighted homes and squalid tenements. You have seen the outcast family of the drunkard wandering homeless upon the highways, or shivering in the streets. You have shuddered at the sound of the maniac's scream upon the burdened air; you have seen the human form despoiled of every humanizing attribute, transformed from the image of God into the image of the devil; you have seen virtue crushed by vice; the bright eye lose its luster, the lips their power of articulation; you have seen what was clean become foul; what was upright become crooked; what was high become low; man, the first in the order of created things, sunken to a level with the brute.

Drink has conquered the strongest intellects, the bravest hearts and the noblest natures. Soldiers who have led their conquering legions over fields of victory; statesmen who have swayed the destinies of nations; philosophers who have ramped the impress of their genius upon the ages; orators who have held listening senates in rapt admiration; scholars who have led under contribution the vast domains of matter and mind, have been the victims of intemperance.—Dr. Madison C. Peters.

When You Take Strong Drink.

A celebrated French physician discovered a few years ago that alcohol in every shape, whether wine, brandy or beer, contains parasitic life, called bacillus potomania. By a powerful microscope these living things are discovered and when you drink you take them into your blood and, getting into the crimson coils of life, they go into every tissue of your body and your entire organism is taken possession of by these noxious infinitesimals. When in delirium tremens a man sees every form of reptilian life, it is only these parasites of the brain in exaggerated size. He is not suffering a hallucination. He only sees crawling about the room what is actually rioting in his own brain. Every time you take strong drink you swallow these maggots and every time the drinker of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism it is only a jubilee of these maggots.—Dr. Madison C. Peters.

Why He Studied the Bible.

Rev. Russell Bigelow Pope, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who recently died in his sixtieth year, accomplished that which seems almost to be beyond belief. He read the Bible through 150 times, 38 times in one year, and once in one day. He made his own concordance, and could give almost any chapter and verse in any part of the Bible at call. For 40 years he read the Greek Testament through carefully once a quarter. His reason for this close and accurate searching of the Scripture is given by Mr. Pope in the Christian Advocate, as follows: "Once upon a time I called at a drug store and asked for a certain medicine. The clerk went to the back of the store and laid his hand on the unmarked vial. 'How do you know that this is the medicine I inquired for?' He replied: 'I know my store.' And then I made up my mind I would know the entire Word like that."

A Noon-Day Service.

A noon service which was started in a factory in Holyoke, Mass., about two years ago, has proved very successful, the attendants at the meeting numbering 200. Good music is provided, Scripture is read, a prayer is offered, and a short address is made. The meetings are under the direction of the local Young Men's Christian association. Here is an excellent suggestion for other factories in other towns and for other workers.—N. Y. Observer.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

A HANDY BAG HOLDER.

Farmer Tells How He Made One Which Did Better Service Than Many Others.

A subscriber in Stephenson county, Illinois, writes to the Prairie Farmer, saying: "I saw in your paper lately an illustration of a bag-holder which I think I can beat. I make a frame at the bottom of two-inch square, with a solid wood back. For my hopper I used sheet iron of an old binder, cutting it to slant out at the top on three sides so that it will be easy to shovel into. I then fastened one hook on each corner at the bottom to hang the bag on. A two-inch strip three feet long was then bolted on to the flat side of the hopper, and in this a number of holes were bored. This finished my bagholder, and all I have to do is to hang it on a spike, using the different holes in the strip for this purpose, according to the size of the bag. The illustration shows the plan."

This is another of those little devices that is useful to the farmer. There are comparatively few things that are more useful than a good bagholder. Ordinarily two men are required to do the work that one man can do if he has a bagholder that is practical. It appears as though our Stephenson county (Ill.) subscriber has a plan that will answer every purpose. Some will object to it on account of the hooks, and the liability of tearing the bag, but we venture even though there is some injury, that the damage will not be so great but what the top of the bag will last as long as will the bottom where it comes in contact with the floor.

FERTILIZING ORCHARDS.

W. F. Massey Tells How This Work Can Best Be Done—Fruit Trees Need Enriching.

Farmers as a rule realize the importance of fertilizers on their annual crops, but when it comes to the orchard they imagine that an apple or a peach tree or other fruit tree can get all it needs from the natural soil. And not only do this, but the orchard is often expected to furnish hay or pasture for stock. The result of such treatment is seen all over the country in decrepit trees and poor crops of fruit, and the growers say that the climate has changed, and they can no longer grow fruit as they formerly did, when in fact soil exhaustion is at the root of the whole trouble. When one considers the great amount of plant food that has been taken from the soil to build up a great apple tree, and that a crop of apples takes from the soil mineral matters to the extent that a crop of wheat of 25 bushels per acre will take, the reason for the failure of the fruit becomes apparent. In the early growth of an orchard we want the trees to develop fast, and hence we fertilize the soil with a complete fertilizer and grow some truck crops in it that need such feeding. But after the tree has gotten into a bearing condition we can put the land in grass and cut it several times during the season, and let the cut grass rot on the land, and can thus supply all the nitrogen needed, especially if clover is grown. Plenty of white clover among the grass, well supplied with acid phosphate, and potash mixed five parts of the first to one of the last, will supply in 400 pounds per acre what the fruit needs for its perfection. Try this and see if the fruit does not respond.

SUGGESTIVE POINTERS.

Snow makes a good covering for the wheat fields, but a poor one for harvest implements.

Beware of bran which is adulterated with rice hulls. This mixture disagrees with many animals.

Now be careful. Look ahead. Don't swamp prices by dumping on the market, all at once, too much of this big harvest.

Is the grass on your lawn thin and of poor quality? Scatter some fresh seed and a good dressing of wood ashes over it.

There are some things it isn't really worth while to try. For instance, it is not worth while trying to raise hoppers for profit.

Husking corn after the earth begins to freeze and thaw is one of the preventable things that makes the boy want to leave the farm.—Farm Journal.

Cheating the Calves.

There never was a man who was smart enough to cheat his calves and young stock. He may think he is doing it when he scripps them on their rations, but he will find out when it comes to figuring up in the fall that he is the one who has lost money.

Use of Millet Seed.

Millet seed is one of the finest foods for chickens, as well as other fowls. Scattered among dry leaves it will make a drove of chickens busy and happy for hours.

THE BEE THIS WINTER.

Things to Do in Preparing the Hive and Its Inmates for the Cold Weather.

Feeding should be done early.

Whether the bees are to be wintered in the cellar or on the summer stands, the first and most important matter to be looked after is the supply of stores.

Bees will not go on and rear a lot of young if the food supply is short; so in order that a colony may go into winter quarters strong in young bees, feeding must be done early enough for brood to be reared and matured in vigor before the advent of cold weather. Then, as the nights begin to be chilly and bad weather occasionally prevails, the bees become quiet, glide into inaction, and compose themselves for their long sleep.

If bees are to winter in the best condition, they must have sealed honey, or something that will take the place of it, immediately above the cluster and in direct contact with it, as long as the cold weather lasts.

If the honey is well ripened before cold weather sets in, it will keep well; if thin, it may candy.

With a good strong colony, well wintered, the honey should be as good in spring as it was the previous fall, and in some cases better.

Give intelligent care as to winter quarters.

I use a woolen blanket or carpet cover, and on top of it porous and absorbent material—sawdust, chaff, cut straw or forest leaves. The woolen material next the bees conveys the moisture to the other side of the piece of blanket or carpet, where contact with the absorbent material causes it to pass upward, so rendering it harmless to the bees.

Bees exhale vapor, and when this vapor strikes the cold walls of the hive it sometimes congeals into frost there, melting into water, and running out of the hive as soon as the weather is warm enough. Sometimes it merely condenses into water and runs out of the hive as soon as enough is collected.

In packing hives for outdoor wintering, any good dry, loose material may be used, such as wheat chaff, forest leaves, planer shavings or excelsior. The best packing material is that which is loose enough to allow air to penetrate it and carry off the moisture of the bees. Put over this a good tight cover to keep the hive perfectly dry.

According to the opinion of the Farm Journal fowl brood is a highly contagious disease. The first symptoms noticeable in a hive are lack of energy among the bees, dead larvae of a dark brown color in the cells, and sunken cappings, some of which are perforated. Upon opening some of the sunken cells, a rosy, putrid mass is found; when lifted with a toothpick it appears like soft dough. When present, great caution is necessary, or it may spread through the whole apiary. If but a few hives are found to contain the disease, they should be burned at once—at night, so that no bees escape and flee to other hives.

If the colonies are but slightly infected, remove all of the comb and confine the bees in an empty box, obliging them to fast for a day or two. After which they may be released, giving them a hive with starters only, and feeding them liberally.

The hives may be disinfected by washing in carbolic acid water. A second removal of the bees may be necessary in some cases.

The great risk of spreading the disease, as well as the time and expense which a cure by drugs or by fasting involves, makes immediate destruction the cheapest cure in the end.

A STOCK-MOVING CRATE.

Convenient Article to Have When Moving Sheep, Calves, Pigs and Other Small Stock.

Instead of wearing yourself out and losing your temper in chasing sheep, calves, pigs, etc., in moving them from pen to pen, you will find it better to use such a crate as is shown in the illustration.

cut, says Robert Worden, of Iowa, in the Epitomist. This crate is of the knock-down order, being hinged at both ends so that the animals may be driven in at one end and out at the other. Handles may be slipped into the iron loops or brackets placed at suitable height on crate for carrying same while animal is moved along. This arrangement is especially valuable in handling calves or hogs, which usually can be neither led, driven or coaxed along. Make the crate light, but strong. Spruce is the best wood for such purposes, being light but exceedingly tough.

When we look at outward things, as did the Jews of that day, we are often discouraged. The imperfections of good men, the evils in government, in business, in society, the decline in church attendance, wars, crimes, ignorance—all seem to show how slowly the kingdom of God is coming.

But the power for building the kingdom of God does not lie in such things, but in the power of the Spirit of God, the spirit that made the early church, when it was despised as "the day of small things," victorious over the Roman empire with all its might and power.

POWER THROUGH GOD'S SPIRIT

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 29, 1905

Specially Prepared for This Paper.

LESSON TEXT.—Zechariah 4:1-10. Memory Verses 10, 11.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord."—Zech. 4:6.

TIME.—The lesson is the fifth of a series of eight visions which came to the prophet in January or February, 520.

PLACE.—Jerusalem.

SCRIPTURE REFERENCES.—Others who have had visions: To Abraham (Gen. 15:1-7); to Jacob (Gen. 28:10-15); to Moses (Ex. 24:2-12); to Isaiah (Isa. 6:1-13); to Ezekiel (Ezek. 1:1-3; etc.); to Daniel (Dan. 7:1-14); to Amos (Amos 9:1-15); to Paul (Acts 9:3-9); to Cornelius (Acts 10:3-8); to Peter (Acts 10:9-17); to John (Rev. 1:10-20, etc.).

Passages on Holy Spirit: Isa. 64:7-12; John 14:16-17; Acts 2:1-4, 16-21; Rom. 8:1-27; 1 Cor. 12:13; Gal. 5:22-25.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

INTRODUCTORY.—Zechariah (the Lord remembers) was the son of Berechiah and grandson of Iddo, who was one of the heads of the twelve courses of priests (Neh. 12:4, 7), and whose successor Zechariah became (Neh. 12:16). He was therefore a priest as well as a prophet, the head of one of the Davidic courses of priests. He was probably born in Babylon, and went to Jerusalem when quite young, with Zerubbabel and Joshua. He began to prophesy about two months after Hagai began (Zech. 1:1; Ezra 5:1; 6:14; Hag. 1:1). In the second year of Darius Hystaspes, and continued to prophesy for two years (Zech. 7:1). The circumstances were those described in our last lesson. The people had just been awakened from their lethargy, and begun anew to build the temple, amid the ruins of the old. They were few. Most of them were poor. They were discouraged. Their enemies were persistent and cruel. They were trying to bring the whole power of the empire against these few people and their feeble enterprise. Drought and mildew had ruined their crops. Even God seemed to be against them. The aged Hagai had aroused enthusiasm and the work on the temple had begun. It had been going on but a few weeks when the younger prophet Zechariah came to his aid. His first brief address was spoken in November, 520, after the second prophecy of Hagai, who followed with two more messages from God. Then Zechariah came again upon the scene, three months after his first prophecy, in January, or February, 519, when one memorable night God sent to Zechariah a series of eight visions—living pictures—object lessons—which the prophet rehearsed to the people the next morning. Two years later as the work was progressing he brought another message from the Lord. The Jews, we are told, "prospered through the prophesying" (Ezra 6:14); and in about four years the temple was finished.

V. 1. "The angel," who had explained the other visions, just as Daniel represents himself as accompanied by the spirits of Virgil and Beatrice. "And waked me." He had slept after the first series of visions. This was the beginning of a new series, during the same eventful night.

V. 2. "Behold a candlestick all of gold." Like the seven-branched candlestick of the tabernacle and the later temple, for holding oil lamps, not candles. "With a bowl upon the top." For a reservoir of oil to supply the lamps.

V. 3. "And two olive trees." The oil usually burned in the lamps was olive oil, pressed from the fruit of the olive tree.

V. 5. The angel wondered that the prophet did not understand these plain symbols. The prophet then asked the angel to explain not only for himself, but to give authority to the message to the people. The candlestick with its branches represented the Jewish nation as the representative of the kingdom of God. Its business was to uphold the light of God before the whole world. The olive oil which fed the lamps represented the Holy Spirit of God.

V. 6. "This is the word of the Lord unto Zerubbabel." The governor "Not by might, nor by power." Not by armies, nor wealth, nor numbers, nor the material greatness of nations, can the work be done. "But by My Spirit." The source of help is in God.

V. 7. "Who art thou, O great mountain?" The difficulties, the opposition of the world power of Persia, the poverty, the ruins, the sins, and indifference of some of the Jews, the hatred of the Samaritans, all rose up before the prophet like a huge range of mountains, proud, overbearing, seemingly invincible. But who are you? Do you think you can stop this work when the Lord sends His spirit to see that it is done? "Thou shalt become a plain." Be wholly removed.

V. 10. "For who hath despised the day of small things?" Small beginnings, a small people, a small kingdom, small wealth. "They shall see the plumb-line." The symbol of the architect or head builder. "Those seven; they are the eyes of the Lord." Referring back to Zech. 3:9. The people should rejoice, because the providence of God, reaching everywhere in the world, is with their leader.

Application.

When we look at outward things, as did the Jews of that day, we are often discouraged. The imperfections of good men, the evils in government, in business, in society, the decline in church attendance, wars, crimes, ignorance—all seem to show how slowly the kingdom of God is coming. But the power for building the kingdom of God does not lie in such things, but in the power of the Spirit of God, the spirit that made the early church, when it was despised as "the day of small things," victorious over the Roman empire with all its might and power.

In the Fruit Trade.

British fruit growers are meeting foreign competition by new methods. It has been discovered that the yield of the small trees can be increased greatly by growing in pots under glass. Irrigation on a large scale by means of wells, gas-driven pumps and an extensive distribution of hose piping is also being employed. The old round boxes which the purchaser of fruit had to return to the seller are being discarded for lighter receptacles which need not be returned.

Dropping the Y.

One peculiarity of the spelling of proper names has been apparent lately to the student of street signs. Persons whose names end in "y" have contracted the habit of dropping off the final letter. Henley, for instance, according to the strictly modern orthography, becomes Henle, Sedley is Sedle, Bentley is Bente, while even dear old Mr. Finney of turnip fame has degenerated into Finne.

Distinctive Difference.

She—Did it ever occur to you that nearly all male poets and pianists have very long hair?

He—Yes; but there is a distinctive difference.

"How so?"

"The long hair of a poet hangs down, while that of a pianist stands up."—Chicago Daily News.

Bagged the Prince.

During the recent German army maneuvers, Prince Harold, of Denmark, with his regiment, was expecting an attack at seven a. m. But the enemy had the bad manners to arrive at four and bagged the prince and his men while they were asleep. The prince is thinking of protesting to The Hague tribunal.

Russian White Flag.

The white flag which was hoisted on the Russian destroyer Bledovi when Admiral Rojestvensky surrendered to the Japanese, has been sent to Tokio. It was a tablecloth in the wardrobe, the size being about nine feet by five feet. It will be placed on exhibition in the military museum at Tokio.

First Cemetery.

The earliest English cemetery, as distinct from churchyards and burial grounds connected with places of worship, is that at Kensal Green, which was consecrated in 1832, long after the first separate grounds in America. The word means "sleeping place."

Just Be Glad.

We should be glad—really glad—of everything that has come to us, no matter if it is sorrow or pain, when we find that our experience fits someone else's need—that some one else can build on our lives.—Detroit Free Press.

Gives Up Title.

Reginald Ward, American millionaire, society man, friend of King Edward, and once a Boston broker, has abandoned his title of "count," conferred on him by Pope Leo XIII., on account of adverse criticism.

All His Doing.

Miss Chellus—Is it really so that you're engaged to Mr. Roxley?

Miss Pechia (calmly)—It is.

"My! he was a great catch."

"I beg your pardon; catcher."—Detroit Free Press.

Travel Worn.

"It must be fine to be an actor," she said. "Traveling broadens the mind so, doesn't it?" "Not near as much," he murmured, absently, "as it broadens the feet."—Cleveland Leader.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Oct. 29.

CATTLE—Common \$2.50 @ 3.50

Heavy steers . . . 4.75 @ 4.85

CALVES—Extra . . . 7.50 @ 7.75

HOGS—Ch. packers . . . 5.45 @ 5.50

Mixed packers . . . 5.35 @ 5.45

SHEEP—Extra . . . 4.80 @ 5.00

LAMBS—Extra . . . 7.50 @ 7.75

FLOUR—Spring pat. 5.25 @ 5.50

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 88 @ 89½

No. 3 red . . . 86 @ 87

CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 54 @ 56

No. 2 white . . . 56 @ 57

OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 31 @ 32

RYE—No. 2 . . . 68 @ 70

HAY—Ch. Timothy . . . 13.00 @ 13.10

PORK—Mess . . . 17.65 @ 17.75

LARD—Steam . . . 7.50 @ 7.60

BUTTER—Ch. dairy. . . 15 @ 16

Choice creamery . . . 24 @ 25

APPLES—Choice . . . 3.00 @ 4.00

POTATOES—Per bbl 1.75 @ 2.00

TOBACCO—New . . . 5.00 @ 13.00

Old . . . 4.50 @ 14.75

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat. 5.15 @ 5.20

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 85½ @ 86½

No. 3 red . . . 83 @ 84

CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 76 @ 85

OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 52 @ 52½

RYE—No. 2 mixed. . . 28½ @ 29½

RYE—Western . . . 68½ @ 69

PORK—Mess . . . 16.00 @ 16.25

LARD—Steam . . . 7.50 @ 7.75

New York.

FLOUR—Win. str's. 4.00 @ 4.25

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 91½ @ 91½

CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 61 @ 61

OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 34 @ 35

RYE—Western . . . 75 @ 75

PORK—Mess . . . 16.00 @ 16.25

LARD—Steam . . . 7.50 @ 7.75

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 84 @ 84½

CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 58½ @ 58½

CATTLE—Steers . . . 4.00 @ 4.50

SHEEP—No. 1 . . . 2.50 @ 3.00

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 87 @ 87

CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 55 @ 57

OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 29 @ 30

PORK—Mess . . . 12.00 @ 12.00

LARD—Steam . . . 7.25 @ 7.25

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 85 @ 85

CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 56 @ 56

OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 28 @ 28

RICHMOND GREENHOUSES!

Phone 188. Richmond, Ky.

CUT FLOWERS, DESIGNS AND BLOOMING PLANTS.

THE HOUSECLEANING SEASON

Is here, and every housewife wants one or more pieces of new FURNITURE, CARPET or MATTING.

Take a Look Through Our Stock

It will surprise you how well and how reasonably we can supply your wants.

IF IT'S FROM US, ITS GOOD.

New Florence Drop Top Ball Bearing Sewing Machines, \$25, \$30 and \$35, worth \$50, \$60 and \$65.

CRUTCHER & EVANS,

Joplin's Old Stand. Richmond, Ky. Day Phone 78; Night Phone 47-66.

Carriage Satisfaction Here.

Buggies
Phaetons
Runabouts
Surries
Traps
Durable
Graceful
Useful
Comfortable
Stylish

Our Vehicles are every one "FLAWLESS" in wheel, body, finish and trimmings. No other sort could give the satisfaction our carriages invariably give.

No better place to buy than HERE. No better time to buy than NOW. Prices down to Rock-bottom, Qualities up to Top-notch.

We re-paint, re-pair and re-tire. Get our prices.

KENTUCKY CARRIAGE WORKS,

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop. Richmond, Ky.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour

Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect, May 1, 1905.

Going North	Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea	3:46 a. m.
Arrive Richmond	4:15 a. m.
Arrive Paris	5:28 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	7:50 a. m.

Going South	Train 3, Daily
Leave Berea	1:11 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville	8:10 p. m.

Going South	Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea	12:17 a. m.
Arrive Knoxville	7:00 a. m.

EQUIPMENT: Trains numbers 2 and 3 carry Buffet Parlor car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions. Trains numbers 1 and 4 carry Pullman vestibuled Sleeping car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions.

W. H. BOWER, Ticket Agent.

LOUISVILLE & ATLANTIC RY. CO.

Time table in effect April 16, 1905.

EAST BOUND.	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Versailles	10:15 a. m.	6:30 p. m.	2:27 p. m.
Nicholasville	11:00	7:16	2:05
Valley View	11:24	7:40	1:35
Richmond, Ky.	11:55	8:10	1:00
Irvine	1:05	9:20	12:25
Beattyville	2:40	10:00	10:30
Beattyville Jct.	3:00	10:20	

WEST BOUND.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Versailles	7:50 a. m.	7:50 a. m.	3:25 p. m.
Nicholasville	8:50	8:50	2:27
Valley View	9:28	9:28	2:05
Richmond, Ky.	10:00	10:00	1:35
Irvine	11:35	11:35	12:25
Beattyville	1:00	1:00	10:30
Beattyville Jct.	1:20	1:20	

No. 2 and 4, 1 and 3 make close connections at Nicholasville to and from Lexington and Cincinnati, and at Versailles to and from Shelbyville and Louisville. No. 5 connects at Beattyville Junction for Jackson. For any further information address any local agent, or W. H. SMITH, G. F. & P. Agent, Versailles, Ky.

To Citizens of Berea and Vicinity:

My shop is the most complete and up-to-date in this part of the State for doing all kinds of

Watch and Clock Work, Jewelry Repairing, Etc.

I do work for the most prominent people of Berea and vicinity.


Work sent to me by mail or express will have prompt attention and charges paid one way.

S. G. FRANKLIN,

MT. VERNON, KENTUCKY.

REFERENCE: Bank of Mt. Vernon.

ESTABLISHED IN 1876.



W. L. DOUGLAS
UNION MADE
\$3.50 SHOES

Also, \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.25
for Men; \$3.00, \$2.50, and \$2.00 for
Boys; \$2.00 and \$1.75 for Youths.

The reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for style, comfort, and wear is known everywhere throughout the world. They have to give better satisfaction than other makes, because the standard has always been placed so high that the wearers expect more for their money than they can get elsewhere.

We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. * inspection invited.

COYLE & HAYES

BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

The Citizen was misinformed as to the honor conferred upon Raymond Osborne by Yale University. He is one of eleven who received the highest honors in the Junior class. Senior honors are yet to be won.

Mr. William Porter and family were in Louisville this week, shopping and attending the Masons' Convention.

Mr. Chas. Hanson was in Cincinnati Monday.

Mrs. Shankland and Mrs. Long, who have been visiting Prof. and Mrs. Dodge, have returned to their homes in Ohio.

Mr. S. G. Hanson and Prof. Dodge were in Richmond Wednesday on business.

Miss Mary Adams, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, is improving.

Mr. J. E. Hulett brought some enormous sweet potatoes to the Citizen office this week. One single potato weighed four pounds. Another, seemingly the product of two growing together, weighed six pounds.

Owing to a mistake, the magazine club advertisement offered the combination of the Review of Reviews, The Woman's Home Companion and The Cosmopolitan, with the Citizen, for \$3.00 last week. The price should have been \$3.25. We will fill all orders made this week for \$3.00, but after this it will cost \$3.25. At this price the Citizen makes nothing. Old subscribers to the Citizen must bear in mind that this is open to them only on the condition of their paying for the Citizen a full year in advance. The subscriptions of those failing to do this will be returned.

Married, on Saturday night, October 21, at the bride's home on Walnut Meadow pike, Mr. Carlton Combs and Mrs. Jennie L. Howard. Rev. A. E. Thomson performed the ceremony. Both Mr. and Mrs. Combs will continue, as heretofore, in the service of the College.

Owing to some unexplained cause, many of the tags on the Citizen of last week's issue came off and the papers were returned to us for redirection. As many as could be identified were sent off again but some still remain in the office. If any one not receiving his paper will drop us a card stating that fact, we will take pleasure in sending a copy.

Mr. Racer has returned from his first trip as a lecturer and entertainer. He reports a fine time, abundant hospitality, and good patronage. He is in his shop for a time.

Rev. Mr. Thomson is away on trustee business for the College, and Vice-President Hubbell will preach at the Parish House next Sunday morning.

George E. Porter is a Louisville visitor this week.

Attention is called to the announcement of picture premiums for new subscribers to the Citizen. Come in and see them.

As the result of some detective work done by a man brought in by the efforts of private citizens, seven violators of the liquor laws were arrested by United States Marshal Short, of Richmond, on Tuesday. Their trials are in progress as we write. The condition was becoming unbearable and the Citizen rejoices with all good citizens that those who have been conspiring against morality and good order in Berea are being brought to account.

Some complaint is being made because a detective was brought in to assist in securing evidence against those who were selling liquor in Berea. The liquor seller, under a prohibition regime, takes all the chances and has no right to complain when he is caught. If a man has a skunk under his barn, he calls in an expert to trap it, if he is wise. The skunk and the liquor seller are on the same plane.

Ground has been broken for the Congregational parsonage and a portion of the wall laid. It is hoped to have the house finished before cold weather.

Little Rhoda Robinson is ill with typhoid fever, but is improving rapidly.

Wm. J. Blanton, who has been at work in Villa Grove, Ill., has returned to Berea.

How the Facts Came to Light.

The newspapers have stated that the arrest of persons charged with liquor dealing in Berea came about through detectives employed by the College. As this is an error we quote from the letter of President Frost to the Leader:

"The work which secured evidence regarding violations of law in Berea was done without any help from the College. I was myself wholly ignorant of what was going on until the work was done. I do not know, but am told that a group of citizens including some College workers, and with some instigation on the part of women who have suffered by reason of these crimes, secured the evidence. It is something which, with all good citizens, I approve and admire, but I cannot claim to have had a hand in it."

Names of Streets.

There is before the Town Board, awaiting final action at the regular meeting of November 14th, an ordinance to establish names for the streets of Berea. The aim is to make the names conform in general to those at present used, whether or not officially designated. Citizens interested are invited to make suggestions.

L. V. Dodge, Chairman.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Mr. Lynx, of Laurel county, visited the College Monday with the view of putting his children in school.

Mr. Osborne was a business visitor to Richmond one day last week.

It has been learned that Miss Laura Creech, one of our students of last year, recently married Mr. C. E. Hall, Merchant, of Harlin.

Mr. Tupper, Superintendent of the Extension Department, gave the Monday morning lecture this week. Subject: "The Down-East Yankee."

An interesting ceremony took place in the Upper Chapel on Wednesday morning in connection with the Latin Department—the unveiling of busts of Caesar and Cicero, with appropriate remarks by several students, and a brief address by the President. Miss Welsh presided. Gladstone's Latin version of the hymn, Rock of Ages, was sung, and the entire Collegiate and Academic departments participated.

Roger M. Spencer, who was in Berea two years ago, is now in the Allen School in West Newton, Mass., preparing to enter the Mechanical Department of Cornell University. Miss Veta Spencer graduated at the Campbell School, Windsor, Conn., last May. She has entered the Y. W. C. A. school of Domestic Science and Christian Work at Boston for a year, after which she intends to teach in that line of work.

President Frost preaches at the Tabernacle Sunday night.

Musical Recital.

The Teachers' Introductory Recital given last Tuesday evening by Prof. Ralph Rigby of the Vocal Department and Miss Winifred Campbell of the Instrumental Department proved a rare treat, and was listened to by a large and enthusiastic audience of students and citizens in spite of the inclement weather. Prof. Rigby's charming tenor voice showed to especial advantage in Dudley Buck's "Fear Not Ye, O Israel" and the double number from Chadwick, though his other selections were equally effective. Miss Campbell adds to a brilliant technique a depth of expression that fairly captivates her listeners. Godard's second Mazurka, and the two selections from Moszkowski were played with grace and a most beautiful tone quality. The skilled and the unskilled enjoyed the entire program. Many have expressed a wish that more such recitals be heard in Berea.

The following is the program in full:

Invocation.	REV. A. E. THOMPSON
Piano—Moment Musical Op. 7, No. 2, Moszkowski	MISS CAMPBELL
Vocal—Fear Not Ye, O Israel	Dudley Buck
MR. RIGBY	
Piano—Serenata Op. 5, No. 1, Moszkowski	Grieg
5, To Spring.	Spindler
c. Valse Brillante.	MISS CAMPBELL
Vocal—A. To Rose.	Chusman
5, I Think of Thee.	Schubert
c. Impatience.	MR. RIGBY
Piano—2nd Mazurka.	Godard
MISS CAMPBELL	
Vocal—3, Thou Art So Like a Flower.	Chadwick
5, Before the Dawn.	MR. RIGBY

Value of Unity.

In unity there is strength. This is a principle which is dictated by reason, sanctioned by experience, and approved of by the verdict of history. It is a motto we teach our children and follow ourselves. It enters into every undertaking of life, it is the vital consideration in questions of war or peace, it is the bond of domestic life, the source of success in national affairs, and its indispensability in all enterprises for the carrying out of great social and moral plans is a self-evident truth. That there are many in the human family who deny it and who make it a part of life's task to combat it is but a proof into what depth of folly man's mind may fall when it wanders from the safe path of reason and experience.—Mgr. P. F. O'Hare, LL. D., Roman Catholic, Flushing, N. Y.

Spiritual Inheritance.

Millions on millions of men and women have caught the blessed spirit by contagion. The boy on his mother's knee has caught the heavenly life from her. It is not simply that she taught him the words of the Lord's Prayer or that he learned from her to repeat the beatitudes; it is that she had seen the vision and he knew that she had seen it and he opened his eyes and also saw it. As he had heard the whisper of the Holy Spirit—and he knew she had heard it—he opened his ears to hear, and, lo, he, too, heard the whisper of the present Father. The father, the mother and the child! The child drinks in the divine life from the father and mother, and as years go on, the boy is a father and the girl a mother, and there is another generation, another child lives in the divine life as it passes from them to him. The good God employs this Christian nature as one of the agencies by which his kingdom shall certainly come.—Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Unitarian, Boston.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. John A. Logan has offered the valuable historical collection in her possession to the state of Illinois.

Miss Jessie B. Hunter is assistant medical officer of the Bracebridge lunatic asylum in England. She holds degrees from Glasgow university.

Mrs. Almira Kramer of Kalamazoo, Mich., who recently died, left a trust fund of \$10,000 to be used to feed tramps, and Senator Burrows will have direct charge of the money.

Mrs. Edward Phelps of East Cornwall, Conn., seeing a weasel making off with a chicken, hurled a stone at the animal. She not only hit the mark, but freed the victim. The weasel was killed, but the chicken still lives.

A chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was recently formed in the City of Mexico under the presidency of Mme. Mariano Degollado, who is also regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the City of Mexico.

Miss Laura Hopkins of Evansville, Ind., recently broke the speed record for typewriting in the government patent office. She is twenty years old and entered the government service three years ago. Her speed record was 30,000 words in seven and a half hours.

Lady Diana de Vere Huddleston, who died in London recently, left a will bequeathing \$90,000 to her servants and directing that her ashes after cremation should be placed in the oak shrine awaiting them at Coutts' bank and buried with those of her husband, which she had carried with her wherever she went for fifteen years.

Mrs. Adelia B. Scott, official hostess of the Idaho building at the Lewis and Clark exposition, is county treasurer of her home county. Before her election to that office on the Republican ticket she had served on the school board for eight years, as justice of the peace for two and was finally appointed by the mayor to fill the vacant office of police judge.

GOWN GOSSIP.

White, the trade journals say, will be more popular next year than it has been this or previous seasons.

Silks will probably be somewhat higher priced next season. At least the higher prices which raw silks are commanding at present seem to indicate this.

It is said that veillings will not be worn after this fall, but this is hard to believe. Certainly nothing in the advance models of gowns shows a diminution of the vogue of soft, clinging materials.

There is every prospect that we shall be wearing overskirts within the coming year. The tunic skirt is being boomed by the dressmakers, and since many women have taken kindly to the innovation its success is fairly well assured.

It is possible that the plaited skirt has seen its best days, but in its stead comes the full shirred and gauged skirt. The number of yards of goods that go into a fashionable skirt nowadays is appalling. The coming skirt is even wider than anything seen this summer.—New York Post.

CURRENT COMMENT.

War costs a vast amount of money. But peace costs a vaster—to the vanquished.—St. Louis Republic.

Norway may have to become a republic through the sheer force of circumstances.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A sanitary Cuba may reasonably be accepted as a guarantee that a healthful Panama is possible.—Washington Star.

Nowhere else in the world can a man get a reputation for being a millionaire on so little taxable property as in New York.—New York World.

This is the season of the year when millions of Americans are engaged in studying the difference between the summer resort of the illustrated railroad folder and the summer resort of fact.—New York Press.

THE YELLOW PERIL.

And the yellow peril turned up at last—by way of New Orleans.—New York Globe.

Speaking of the yellow peril, the only yellow peril this country has to fear is in New Orleans and on the isthmus.—Portland (Me.) Press.

Out of the evil may come some good. When New Orleans gets over her yellow fever attack she is likely to be the cleanest city in the United States.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Havana has quarantined against New Orleans. Having conquered Cuba and exterminated yellow fever there, hadn't we now better conquer the United States?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE GRAFTERS.

In the great lexicon of high finance there are no such words as widows and orphans.—Baltimore American.

It is predicted the Decalogue will find a place in politics. Then we may hope the Golden Rule will be considered in business.—Pittsburg Gazette.

In nearly 100 years the government has received only \$400,000 for its conscience fund, which is an indication that the larger the graft the smaller the conscience.—Baltimore Sun.

THE HALL OF SHAME.

The hall of shame in New York is much larger than the Hall of Fame.—Atchison Globe.

A hall of shame seems also to be assuming the semblance of a necessity in this country.—Kansas City Star.

Do You Feel Safe Without Fire Insurance?

You wouldn't miss the small amount it would take to pay insurance. But you would miss your home if you should lose it and no insurance. Can write you in any of the good Companies.

FIRE, LIFE, and
ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD,
and TRANSFERRED.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

W. H. PORTER, Berea, Ky.
AT THE BANK.



S.W.P. PAINT
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINT
TRUTH
IN A NUT SHELL

When you paint your building there are two kinds of paint to select from:—Good prepared paint ready for use. —Lead and oil mixed by hand. You should always choose the good prepared paint. It costs less, wears longer, and looks better. We can tell you why this is particularly true of SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT. Come in and let us give you more than a nutshell of truth. The fall is a splendid time to paint.

The Porter Drug Co.
(INCORPORATED)

SHOES SHOES SHOES

We sell the famous Walk-Over Shoes for Men and Women, the best shoe on earth for the price. And we sell the American Gentlemen Shoes for Men and the American Lady Shoes for Women, made by Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company. When you need Shoes call and see our line before buying elsewhere.

The New Cash Store
RHODUS & GREEN, PROPERS.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS CONDENSED.

Interesting Happenings Boiled
Down For the Busy
Reader.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NOTES.

What Our Government Officials Are
Doing—Crimes and Casualties—A
Summary of Prominent Events
Throughout the Globe.

Richmond, Va., threw open her gates to President Roosevelt and during the seven hours of his stay, state and city officials and citizens accorded him a welcome, hearty and sincere. The president made several addresses.

The president received an ovation during his journey through North Carolina. He visited the fair at Raleigh and made an address. At Charlotte, N. C., he met and had five minutes' conversation with the widow of Stonewall Jackson, the noted confederate leader.

The president's visit to Atlanta, Ga., was a marked event in the history of the state of Georgia. He was greeted on his arrival by her most distinguished citizens and throughout the day on every hand were shouted words of welcome that left no room for doubt of their sincerity. The city was in gala attire and business was practically suspended.

A movement has been started at Atlanta, Ga., to raise by popular subscription in the south \$60,000, or a sum sufficient to pay the duty on the presents bestowed upon Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of the president, during her trip through the Orient.

In the insurance investigation President McCurdy, of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., failed to explain why the dividends on ten payment policies were decreased from year to year. One particular example cited was for \$3,000 that in 1876 drew a dividend of \$55.75 had been gradually cut until in 1904 it received only \$3.

In the insurance investigation, William M. Carpenter, clerk in the supply department of the Mutual Life, testified that the company had maintained a house in Albany, N. Y., for A. C. Field, superintendent of that department. The expense of running the house was about \$2,500 a year.

When President McCurdy, of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., resumed the stand in the insurance investigation he testified as to the Mutual Life's connection with trust companies. The information furnished by Mr. McCurdy disclosed that the trust companies with which the Mutual Life was connected became very prosperous soon after they were taken up by the Mutual Life.

The necessity for legislation regulating casualty insurance as well as life insurance companies was laid before the annual convention of the board of casualty and surety underwriters.

The body of Sir Henry Irving was removed in great secrecy to a crematorium, the name of which is not given, where it was cremated. The secrecy surrounding the event was due to the desire of the family to avoid publicity.

The ashes of the late Sir Henry Irving were placed in Westminster Abbey with imposing ceremonies. Thousands of mourners gathered to pay tribute to the memory of the dead actor.

Fortifications of the terminals of the Panama canal is one of the subjects to be considered by Secretary Taft when he makes his visit to the Isthmus and for this purpose he will be accompanied by members of the first committee of the Taft fortifications board.

The war office has communicated the news of the ratification of the peace treaty to Gen. Linévitch, who has been ordered to arrange the necessary steps to carry out the provisions of the withdrawal of the Russian troops.

Col. William H. Michael who has been chief clerk of the department since the late John Sherman was secretary of state, is to be succeeded by Charles Denby, of Indiana.

The United States cruiser Charleston, the latest addition to the navy, was placed in commission at the Norfolk navy yard with Capt. Herbert Winslow, U. S. N., in command.

Capt. Taylor, one of the attorneys for Mrs. Taggart, gave notice of appeal from Judge Eason's decision as to the custody of the boys and a bond of \$4,000 was furnished so as to take the matter to the circuit court.

Terry McGovern defeated Tommy Murphy in one round at the National Athletic club, Philadelphia.

The Russian battleship Kniaz Potemkin, the crew of which mutinied in the harbor of Odessa last June, has by imperial order been rechristened the "Pamleimon."

Mrs. Helen Stallo, widow of Bernhard Stallo, of Cincinnati, who was minister to Italy 20 years ago, died at Scandace, Italy. She was 77 years old. The body will be cremated.

Ghiklis Vartanian, who claims to be a naturalized American citizen, was again sentenced to death by the criminal court at Istanbul for the murder of a prominent Armenian merchant.

The navy department is in receipt of a report from its observers at Colon announcing that the wireless station at that point heard the Guantanamo wireless station send signals. The distance is about 700 miles.

After an investigation of the books of the Enterprise National bank, of Allegheny, Pa., which disclosed that the bank was insolvent, T. Lee Clark, cashier of the institution for years, went to his home, in Bellevue, at midnight, spent a sleepless, nervous night and in the morning took poison and shot himself through the head. The bank has state deposits which will amount to about \$800,000, of which \$298,000 is in the checking or active account and the rest is state sinking funds.

Eight persons were killed, four fatally injured and at least 40 hurt in a storm which struck Sorento, Ill., and demolished two score of houses. Although the storm, which was almost a cyclone, lasted but a few moments, it was terrible in its violence.

Edgar George Cunliffe, the Adams express employee who disappeared from Pittsburgh, Pa., with \$101,000 in cash, was arrested at Bridgeport, Ct. He made a confession and expressed his willingness to return at once to Pittsburgh. On his person when arrested the detectives found \$290. He turned \$20,000 of the stolen money and \$79,956.55 was recovered by the officers at the home of his brother-in-law in Bristol, Ct.

The chances that the police will recover nearly the whole of the \$101,000 stolen from the Adams Express Co. in Pittsburgh by Edward G. Cunliffe, who was arrested at Bridgeport, Ct., seem bright. Nine thousand and sixty-five dollars was found in a trunk belonging to a butler in a prominent family at Black Rock.

Mrs. Lloyd Wheaton, wife of Maj. Gen. Lloyd Wheaton, died at her home in Chicago after a month's illness, at the age of 50 years.

A tornado near Jennings, Okla., killed two small children of Irvin Anderson, living on House creek, badly injuring Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and demolishing the house of Edward Root, breaking his daughter's ankle.

The mother of Congressman Nicholas Longworth denies that her son and Miss Alice Roosevelt are engaged to be married.

William H. Wanamaker, head of the firm of Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, and brother of John Wanamaker, died at his home there after a short illness, aged 65 years.

The American minister, Lloyd G. Griscom, presented W. J. Bryan and Capt. Clover, of the battleship Wisconsin, to the emperor of Japan.

Emperor Nicholas donated \$10,000 for the benefit of the sufferers by the recent earthquakes in the province of Calabria, Italy.

On the 20th there were only 4 new cases of yellow fever at New Orleans. Business failures in the United States for the week ending October 19 number 178, against 723 the previous week, 227 in the like week of 1904, 216 in 1903 and 194 in 1902.

The old battle-scarred confederate flag, belonging to the 33d Virginia regiment, Gen. Stonewall Jackson's brigade, has, after 40 years, been returned to the confederate veterans of Staunton, Va.

The storm which swept over Northern Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie was one of the most severe in recent years. As far as returns are obtainable ten vessels have been completely wrecked and 12 to 15 others more or less severely damaged. Twelve lives are known to have been lost and it is feared that other losses, both of life and property, will be reported.

Late reports of the storm that swept the great lakes for 36 hours show the number of lives lost to be 26. Nearly a score of ships have gone down or are hopelessly wrecked. The storm was the most disastrous in the history of the island seas.

Representative Charles B. Landis, chairman of the sub-committee of the congressional printing investigating committee, says that the government could save a million dollars a year on its printing bill in the government printing office.

Secretary Hay left a fortune of \$262,312. The estate consists principally of stock of the Western Union and American Cable Cos.

Billy Nolan, manager for Battling Nelson, announced that he will sign articles for a fight between Nelson and Jimmy Gardner. Gardner is to weigh in at 133 pounds at the ringside.

The date of the marriage of Miss Anne E. Hitchcock, daughter of the secretary of the interior and Mrs. Hitchcock, and Lieut. William S. Sims, U. S. N., has been set for November 21 in Washington.

It is claimed that the Japanese government proposes to increase the army from 13 to 20 divisions in order to better discharge its obligation with regard to the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

The Minnesota state board of health at its meeting decided on the issuing of a circular to county superintendents of schools forbidding employment as teacher of any person suffering from tuberculosis.

In an interview D. M. Parry, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, denounced as socialistic the movement to confer on the government power to fix rates for railway transportation.

Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Panama canal commission, has offered the position of "chief of the division of materials and supplies" of the Panama canal to J. P. Murphy, at present general storekeeper for the Lake Shore, the Lake Erie & Western and the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa railways.

That France intends to stand by her representative at Caracas, M. Taigny, was reiterated by M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, who in reply to a question declared that M. Taigny had the hearty support of his government, which approves all of his acts at Caracas.

The great tunnel under the new Chicago post office was completed when the two crews of miners who for the past 40 days have been working toward each other from opposite ends of the bore finished the work of excavation 40 feet below street level.

George Gordon, son of Circuit Judge Gordon, of Louisville, Ky., was instantly killed in a wreck at Duff, Tenn., six miles north of LaFollette. The fireman, Alex. Walker, and the front brakeman, a man named Cornell, were also instantly killed.

The Western bank, which recently closed its doors in connection with the Denver Savings bank, will pay out dollar for dollar, according to a report made by the depositors' committee.

By the caving in of a slope in the Highland Boy copper mine at Bingham, Utah, five men were instantly killed.

Rather than be caught by the police who were in pursuit of him, William Collins, a negro, leaped over the retaining wall of the East Court street improvement, Cincinnati. The wall is 40 feet high, and Collins was fatally injured.

All England has united to honor the memory of Nelson, in celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of his victory over the combined fleets of France and Spain off Cape Trafalgar.

The insurgents of the Cotabato valley, Island of Mindanao, now threaten extensive operations in an endeavor to capture and kill all the Moros who are friendly to the government.

The steamer Bulgaria came into Cleveland, O., bringing news of the loss of the large Tasmania and crew of eight men, off Pelee Island, in Lake Erie.

After a 40-year search for his lost sister, George W. Fisher, of Louisville, Ky., has located his sister, Emeline Fisher Augur, at Tuscarora, near Genesee, N. Y.

John M. Crane was convicted of murder in the first degree by a jury in the criminal court at Kansas City for killing his wife. The verdict means the death penalty.

After discovering rich deposits of native copper, following weeks of prospecting, William Didean, of Schneetady, N. Y., was found dead from starvation on the plains west of white Oaks, N. M.

Cincinnati is soon to have a naval recruiting station, and moving pictures depicting life on United States warships will be exhibited for the purpose of attracting recruits.

Joseph Turpis, of St. Louis, was killed at Chatsworth, Ill., by coming in contact with an electric wire while chasing his hat, which had been blown off by the wind. William Meister, in attempting to drag the man's body from the wire, met a similar fate.

Francis B. Runder, cashier of the St. Louis post office, was arrested by Post Office Inspectors J. I. Stice and John D. Sullivan, following the discovery of an alleged shortage of \$9,000 in his accounts.

Edward C. Smart, an old soldier, was held up and robbed near his home at Canal Dover, O., of \$105, his pension money.

William Smith was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun at Georgetown, O.

While crossing the Lake Shore tracks at Air Line Junction John Kaiser, an aged man, was struck by the westbound limited and hurled 100 feet to his death.

Mrs. William McCammon, at Sullivan, Ind., was sentenced to from two to 14 years for shooting at James Dudley, aged 16, who, she was told, snatched her son last winter.

The steamer Siberia, of Cleveland, O., foundered on the Canadian shore of Lake Erie. Capt. Benham and the entire crew were rescued and brought to Buffalo by the steamer J. H. Wade.

A gasoline launch, containing four passengers, making its first trip on the Mississippi river, exploded near St. Louis, and two of the passengers are believed to have been drowned, the other two being probably fatally burned.

Prof. Sylvester Dwight Judd, 35, formerly an assistant in the United States geological survey at Washington and professor of biology at the Georgetown university, was found hanging by a rope from a rafter in the garret of his home on the Old Frederick road, near Baltimore, he having committed suicide.

The heaviest earthquake ever felt in the vicinity of Newport, Vt., occurred. The vibration of the earth shook houses, smashed crockery and caused considerable alarm.

The miners of G. B. Markle & Co., Hazelton, Pa., who struck, have decided to return to work. The driver boy who was the cause of the trouble must remain idle until the question of his wages is decided.

A big touring car, containing three women and four men, was upset while crossing a trolley track in Hilston, near Madison, N. J., and all the seven occupants were thrown out. James Wilson, the chauffeur, was caught beneath the car and mortally wounded, and Morris Cook was seriously injured.

According to advices from Manchuria Gen. Linévitch on receipt of the notification of the ratification of the peace treaty ordered the destruction of the barricades, entrenchments and other impediments.

Mrs. George W. Hoadley, wife of the manager of the International Power Co., and president of the American Bridge Co., was robbed of \$10,000 in diamonds at her home in the Buckingham hotel, New York.

At the session of the national encampment of the Union Veterans' Union it was decided to meet at St. Paul next year.

NINE HEROES PERISH.

Crew of a Sinking Schooner Saved
Another Vessel.

They Severed the Hawser by Which
the Minnedosa Was Lashed To
the Melrose and the Former
Went Down.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 23.—Nine heroes went down with the schooner Minnedosa which sank in Lake Huron Thursday. The hurricane sent mountainous waves to batter to pieces the wooden boat where eight men and one woman, the captain's wife, were imprisoned. The vessel creaked and groaned and timbers snapped. The bulwarks went over. The wind hissed through the rigging and sent its pieces by piece into the lake. Great seams were opened and water poured into the schooner's hold. Ahead tumbled the steel steamer Westmont, staunch and able. Behind pitched the Melrose, a frailer vessel than the Minnedosa and fared worse. The Minnedosa was going to the bottom. Everyone of the nine human beings aboard her knew it. Why should they take others with them. Perhaps if cast loose the Melrose could save herself.

Capt. Jack Phillips' voice rose in command over the howling storm. One of the crew held a sharp axe. It fell and the blow set the Melrose free. A few moments later the Minnedosa with its nine heroes and a cargo of 75,000 bushels of wheat lurched to the bottom off Harbor Beach, Lake Huron.

For 30 years Capt. Alex. Milligan, of St. Catharines, Ont., on the steamer Westmont, and Capt. R. A. Davey, of Kingston, Ont., on the schooner Melrose, have sailed the lakes, but the story they told when their boats were laying at Sarnia Sunday was of a battle with wind and water, the like of which they had never before experienced.

"The Minnedosa went to the bottom," said Capt. Milligan, "without a signal of distress. We did not know how serious was her condition."

Out into the lake the Melrose was beaten. For an hour and a half we tried in vain to pick her up and take her to shelter, but every time we failed. I gave up for a while, trusting she would last until daylight, but at 4 o'clock I was convinced that she had a short time on top of the water unless she was taken in tow. Again I made the attempt. Towards 5 o'clock we were successful. She had drifted 20 miles from shore and after that we gained shelter."

PRESIDENT AT ST. AUGUSTINE.

Attended Services in the Presbyterian
Memorial Church.

St. Augustine, Fla., Oct. 23.—President Roosevelt started Sunday night for his tour of Alabama. He left St. Augustine at 9 o'clock and is not scheduled to make a stop of any length until he reaches Mobile Monday afternoon. His day in St. Augustine was quiet. He attended services in Presbyterian Memorial church at 11 o'clock. At the conclusion of the services the president was taken for a short drive about the city. After luncheon the president, accompanied by Secretary Loeb, Surgeon General Rixey, John McIlhenny and John Greenway, the last two of whom have been his guests on the trip south, drove to Fort Marion, where they boarded a launch and went to Anastasia, an island. Here the party donned bathing suits and had a bath in the salt water.

EIGHT ARRESTS MADE.

Prisoners Believed To Constitute Two
Gangs of Shoplifters.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 23.—Four men and four women, who the local police believe constitute two gangs of professional shoplifters, who through their recent operations have stolen thousands of dollars worth of valuable furs and silks in this and other Indiana cities, were arrested by detectives from the local police department and in default of individual bonds of \$3,000 were locked up at the police station, charged with grand larceny.

Six Men Drowned.

Beverly, N. J., Oct. 23.—A launch, containing nine men, all of Philadelphia, collided with a barge in the Delaware river off this place, resulting in the drowning of six of the occupants of the little boat. The other three were rescued by the crew of the tugboat Bristol, which was towing the barge when the accident happened.

Menelik's Envoy Arrives.

New York, Oct. 23.—El-Hagg-Abdullah Aly Sadik Pasha, prince of the Mohammedan church, general of the Abyssinian army, minister of commerce and envoy of Emperor Menelik to President Roosevelt, arrived here on the steamer Cedric.

John Drew Succeeds Jefferson.

New York, Oct. 23.—John Drew's election to the presidency of The Players in succession to the late Joseph Jefferson was celebrated at the clubhouse of the organization with a reception attended by many prominent actors and playwrights.

Adm. Togo's Arrival in Tokio.

Tokio, Oct. 23.—Sunday was made memorable in the annals of Japan by the public entry of Adm. Togo, who came to report to the emperor the return of his fleet from the war. He received a warm welcome.

STATE NEWS PICK-UPS

SAM HISE EXECUTED.

He Confessed That He Was Guilty of
the Assault.

Winchester, Ky., Oct. 20.—Sam Hise, colored, was hanged in the jail yard here. He went to the scaffold with a firm step and without assistance. He stated that he was guilty of the crime for which he was about to suffer death and that he freely forgave all who had a part in his execution. He asked the assistance of the officers and the white people to root out the colored dens of iniquity which had led to his ruin and to help the colored people to a higher plane of life. His neck was broken and he died with little struggling. The crime for which he was executed was an atrocious one. On August 14 he went to the house of Mrs. Bond and tried to assault her, but she escaped. He then went to the home of Mrs. Jasper Case, and finding her alone, assaulted her and fled. He was captured at Paris and taken to Lexington for safekeeping. When brought here for trial a mob was formed to lynch him, but the sheriff and circuit judge by strenuous efforts succeeded in preventing it.

THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE.

The People Will Be Educated in An
Effort To Fight It.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 19.—A company, under the title of the Kentucky Tuberculosis sanitarium, was organized here, with a capital of \$25,000. They have secured an option on a desirable location in the eastern part of the city and will build at once. The functions of the association are to carry on an educational campaign in this community with reference to tubercular diseases, and to maintain free hospitals for poor people thus afflicted. The income of the association will be derived from the annual dues of its members and from gifts and other sources.

LOUISVILLE'S NEW THEATER.

Negotiations For a Site Have Been
Practically Closed.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 20.—Congressman Joseph L. Rhinock, of Covington, and local agents representing the newly organized independent theatrical syndicate, authorized the statement that negotiations have been practically closed for a site within one block of Fourth and Walnut streets, upon which will be erected one of the handsomest theaters in the south, the cost of the site and the theater to be \$250,000.

YADON IS ACQUITTED.

Legislative Nominee Found Not Guilty
of Using Lodge Funds.

London, Ky., Oct. 21.—The trial of James G. Yadon, republican nominee for state representative, resulted in a verdict of acquittal. One day last week an indictment was returned against him, charging him with fraudulently converting to his own use \$230 belonging to London lodge, No. 249, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of which he was secretary. It is now understood that no further action will be taken.

A Plague of Glanders.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 21.—Because of the prevalence of glanders in Jefferson county Dr. F. T. Eisenman, state veterinarian, by authority of the state board of health, ordered all public watering places for stock closed and the water shut off and the troughs filled with lime for 90 days.

His Injuries Were Fatal.

Covington, Ky., Oct. 21.—While at play John Schneider, 13, living at No. 45 Center street, Central Covington, ran into a brick pile and was rendered unconscious. He grew worse and died. Coroner Tarvin found that the boy had burst an artery in the brain, causing a hemorrhage.

The Lynchers Denounced.

London, Ky., Oct. 21.—Circuit Judge H. C. Faulkner, in his charge to the Laurel county grand jury on the lynching of Virgil Bowers, denounced the mob as a gang of murderers, and said they were infinitely worse than the man they hanged.

An Engineer Electrocuted.

Central City, Ky., Oct. 21.—Charles M. Lancaster, aged 49, engineer at the Central City Light and Power Co.'s plant here, was instantly killed by the passage of 2,300 volts of electricity through his body.

Butts Brains Out in Cell.

Richmond, Ky., Oct. 20.—Robert Goff committed suicide in jail Thursday night by butting his brains out against the iron bars. He was confined a few days ago to get him over a spree.

White Boy Shot a Man.

Rockport, Ky., Oct. 21.—Alvin Porter, the negro shot here by Cleve Harrell, a white boy, died in jail. Porter had been drinking and struck Harrell, who secured a revolver and shot him. Harrell fled, but later returned and gave himself up.

Rat Poison Kills Two Children.

Mayking, Ky., Oct. 21.—Two children of John Cornette, aged 5 and 7, respectively, residing in Upper Perry county, were poisoned to death by eating arsenic the father had put out on a piece of bread for rat poison.

MARCUM'S REMAINS.

They May Be Dug Up To Settle a
Doubt—Grand Jury Dismissed.

Jackson, Ky., Oct. 20.—The grand jury which has been investigating the Marcum murder was dismissed by Circuit Judge Riddle. The jury reported that it would not find an indictment against any one else for the murder. Commonwealth's Attorney Adams asked Judge Riddle to summon another grand jury, saying that in his opinion the evidence given before the jury which had just reported was sufficient to warrant several indictments. Judge Riddle took the matter under advisement. Owing to an alleged discrepancy in the testimony between that given at the trial of Jett and White, Marcum's body may be exhumed and an autopsy held.

A WEDDING THWARTED.

The Groom-To-Be Shot and Fatally
Wounded An Unwelcome Guest.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 21.—A wedding was thwarted by the groom-to-be shooting an unwelcome guest. After a romantic courtship of six years, William King, a horse trainer, of Boston, came here to wed Katherine Seebree. When he went to the young woman's home to be married he met C. W. Scott, a whiskey dealer, whom he disliked. They quarreled and Scott was shot just beneath the eye and is not expected to survive. When arrested King claimed the bride-to-be had shot Scott. The young woman denied it and the police say that they have proof positive that King fired the shot. He trained horses for R. W. Robb & Son, of Boston.

TAMPERING WITH THE MAIL.

Post Office Official at Lexington Ar-
rested on That Charge.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 21.—Joseph K. Croghan, city distributor in the local post office, was arrested by United States Inspectors George W. Soranson, of Cincinnati, and C. B. Speer, of Lexington, charged with tampering with United States mail. A decoy letter containing \$14 in marked bills had been opened, and the money was found in Croghan's possession. He confessed to peculations as far back as January. He was released on \$1,000 bond to answer to the federal grand jury.

Young Jockey Killed.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 19.—Johnny Porter, 12, while exercising a thoroughbred horse owned by Len Marders at the track here, was thrown and kicked, receiving injuries from which he died. The jockey's foot was caught in the stirrup and he was dragged for some distance.

Rich Distiller Indicted.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 21.—D. K. Weiskopf, president of the Mellwood Distilling Co., was indicted by the grand jury of Shelby county for "operating a motor vehicle at a greater speed than five miles per hour." The case was ordered docketed for trial in February.

Will Drill Deeper Wells.

Salt Lick, Ky., Oct. 19.—A party of 36 capitalists, headed by H. H. Rogers, of Pittsburg, arrived here en route to Ragland, where they are prospecting for new oil wells. They are to put some new holes down much deeper than those now pumping.

Orders For Ballot Paper.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 21.—Orders for ballot paper to be used in the several counties of the state in the approaching election have been coming in rapidly to the department of secretary of state, who purchased it under the provisions of the election statutes.

Col. Mottley Accepts.

Bowling Green, Ky., Oct. 19.—Col. E. L. Mottley, one of the wealthiest men of the city, accepted the republican nomination for mayor. The incumbent, George T. Wilson, is the democratic nominee.

A Prominent Physician Expires.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Oct. 19.—E. G. Cayce, for 20 years a prominent physician of this county, died at the Western asylum. He was 67 years old and had been under treatment several years.

Valuable Dog Dead.

Bowling Green, Ky., Oct. 21.—Blossom, owned by the Bowling Green Kennel club, died. He was winner of the championship cup at the last meeting of the National Fox Hunters' association.

The Bible His Device.

Sergeant, Ky., Oct. 20.—Prof. C. Webster Johnson, a mountain educator, and candidate for superintendent of schools for Letcher county, has selected the Holy Bible as his device. Johnson is a minister.

Ludlow Man Dropped Dead.

St. Louis, Oct. 21.—Charles Burk, 40, formerly of Ludlow, Ky., where his wife and family reside, dropped dead while at work in Fridman Bros. shoe factory. Burk has recently been living at No. 3305 Morgan street, St. Louis.

He Shot at a Boarder.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 21.—Percy Smith, the 18-year-old son of W. H. Smith, proprietor of a boarding house on Vine street, was arrested Friday on the charge of shooting at a boarder who became abusive Thursday night.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

MADISON COUNTY.

NOTE

Oct. 22.—Miss Nannie Venable, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Venable, of Kingston, and Mr. Lem Lamb, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lamb, of Ohio, were united in marriage at the bride's home Thursday night at 8 o'clock. We wish them a long and a happy married life. After a two weeks' visit here, they will return to Ohio to make their future home.—Whit Moody, of Paint Lick, was here on business last week.—M. A. Moody made a business trip to Louisville Monday and Tuesday.—Frank Garrett went to Richmond Tuesday shopping.—Miss Dollie Moody, of Kingston, visited her cousin, Mary Jackson, Thursday.—Mrs. Joe Lanson went to Berea Saturday evening.—Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Settle, of Kingston, visited at Big Hill Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Coyle, of Berea, visited Mr. and Mrs. David Garrett Sunday evening.—Sorghum molasses and new corn meal are all the go in this vicinity now.

HARTS

Oct. 23.—O. M. Payne, of Disputanta, attended the Mason's Lodge at Berea, Saturday.—Rolly Davis, who has been very sick, is better.—Burrett Guinn went to Scaffold Cane Sunday.—C. G. Baker, the candidate, seems to be talking very fluently to the boys lately. Hurrah for Baker.—J. W. Lake is very sick at this writing.—Forest B. Dowden is planning to enter school at Berea this winter.—Misses Katie and Finkie Lake went to Scaffold Cane Sunday.—Billie Ponder is fixing to build a new house near Richard Davis's residence, on the farm that Mr. Ponder has recently purchased.—C. G. Baker and Jno. Bicknell went a chestnut gathering Sunday.—Miss Bertha Roulette recently visited Miss Mizie Waddle.

WALLACETON

Oct. 21.—Miss Sarah Lawson was called to Mansfield, Ill., on account of the illness of her brother Henry. She left Sunday.—Mr. Edgar Brockman and Laurence Powell, of Big Hill, passed through here on their way to attend the Lancaster Court Monday.—Miss Lawson and Mrs. Carter were the guests of Mrs. G. E. Brockman Friday.—Mrs. G. E. Brockman and daughter Mary visited friends at Big Hill last Friday and Saturday.—G. B. Gabbard returned from McKee, Jackson county, Wednesday, where he had been visiting friends and relatives.—Quite a number of Wallaceton's young people went on the pinnacle, the mountain beyond Berea, Friday, although the wind blew cold. They report a good time.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE

Oct. 24.—We are having a nice protracted meeting at Fairview these days.—Mrs. Martha Dobbs, of Springplace, Ga., is visiting relations and friends at this place. This is Mrs. Dobbs's second visit to Kentucky in the last twenty years.—J. H. Lambert killed a nice young beef Saturday.—J. B. Coyle went to Disputanta on business the first of the week.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Durham, of Cloverbottom, Jackson county, visited Rev. J. W. Lambert last Friday.—Mrs. Annie Poynter and two children, of this place, visited relatives on Scaffold Cane Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. William Gadd and two children, of Rowlette, were visitors at Rev. J. W. Lambert's Sunday.—Mrs. Agnis Dobbs visited J. H. Lambert and wife Sunday.

COOKSBURG.

Oct. 21.—Mr. Abe Griffin and wife, of Morrill, Ky., visited C. M. Hurst Saturday and Sunday.—Bert Miller is hustling around and building new fences, and repairing the farm in general.—Mr. C. M. Hurst has rented of J. A. Anglin, Goochland, and contemplates moving in the near future.—H. M. Mink is running his sawmill to its full capacity and is getting out lots of lumber.—T. S. Drew is hauling logs for Mr. Mink.—Miss Sarah Drew and Miss Alice Drew visited Mrs. J. J. Drew Sunday afternoon.—S. A. Drew is building a new dwelling house for H. M. Mink.—J. J. Drew, who recently married, has moved into the Miller property on the Howard farm.—Mr. Sam Miller and family and Mr. Jack Miller and family, of Livingstone, visited Mrs. E. B. Miller Sunday and Monday.

ROCKFORD

Oct. 23.—Miss Stella Todd, of Crab Orchard, visited her cousin, Recie Todd, Saturday and Sunday.—R. E. Moye called at W. H. Stephens's Sunday on business.—Misses

Myrtle and Pearl Linville visited Miss Bertha Rich Saturday and Sunday.—Caleb Guinn and wife, and Bert Guinn and wife, of Wallaceton, visited relatives in Scaffold Cane Saturday and Sunday.—Daddy Todd was at Rockford a few days ago and seemed to be in a hurry. On being asked what was his rush, he said: "Betsy wants me to shear the geese."—A goodly number from Conway were in Scaffold Cane Sunday.—J. E. McGuire, of Clear Creek, was at Rockford Sunday on business.—It seems that Scaffold Cane is going to have another shower of candidates. The 7th of November will cure the disease.—As the beans are all hulled, wood chopping and corn shucking are next on the program.—Chalt Bullen, of Conway, passed through this section Sunday.—J. W. Todd and Harvey Grant expect to get through saving corn in the next twenty days.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

GABBARD

Oct. 21.—Weather is very changeable and winter-like and the people are beginning to think winter is here.—J. L. Gabbard and sons have finished making their cane. Mr. Gabbard had 155 gallons. He says there is "nothing like good sorghum."—B. T. Huff has taken the job of fireman at Big Marshall's saw mill. Ballard is a hustling fireman and Big Marshall has made an exceptional bargain in securing him.—C. B. Moore, one of our candidates for magistrate, has withdrawn from the race. He says it will not do for too many men to run for the same office.—The constables' race is getting very hot. Pleas Gabbard seems to be the leading candidate. Every one knows "Chigger."—Pleas Gabbard (Little Pleas) is making cane for Uncle Ned Reynolds's folks this week.—Elmer Gabbard and Lee Rose were on Buffalo Sunday taking charge of and teaching Miss Cort's two Sunday schools. Miss Cort went up to Ohio for a short stay.—Mrs. C. B. Gabbard found in her garden an old dime dated 1774, one year before the Revolutionary war. It is the oldest American coin that can be found anywhere. It was coined while George III was king of England. The date can be plainly discovered and a crown is stamped on one side. It is treasured very much by Mr. and Mrs. Gabbard.

STOMACH ACHE



You have more or less trouble with your stomach, your bowels and your liver—everybody does. And when these delicate and easily-disordered organs do get out of order, they are the worst things in the world to you. If you took the right kind of care of them, you wouldn't suffer, but you don't.

The only way you can correct the trouble you do have and prevent these parts from getting out of order is to use

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Everybody knows that PEPSIN is good for the stomach, but in combination with certain plant drugs by DR. CALDWELL'S formula, its natural value is highly increased.

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Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample of those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mail your postal today.

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Premiums.

Arrangements have been made by which some of the finest products of The National Art Company of New York are offered as premiums to new subscribers. These pictures are copies of famous paintings, and are really what they purport to be, works of art. As long as the supply lasts, one will be given to each new subscriber. They are of all shapes and sizes from four by six to ten by twenty inches and the most of them are intended to be fastened to a mat for framing. They can be seen by any one calling at the office of the Citizen.

A Day's Doings in Kentucky

THE FATHER WAS KILLED.

The Sons Seek Vengeance on the Wrong Man in Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 25.—Robert F. Maiden was struck on the head with a brick hurled by Michael Reddington, 18, who resented a rebuke administered by Maiden for misconduct. Maiden's skull was fractured and he died. At the bedside of the dying father Wiley and Daniel Maiden swore vengeance on his assailant and rushed out to find him. Meeting George Binlein, of 1620 Prentice street, who was on his way to the bedside of his dying wife, they set upon him, thinking he was their father's assailant. In defending himself Binlein shot Wiley Maiden through the stomach. When the mistake was discovered Binlein assisted the other brother to carry the wounded boy to a doctor's. He was taken to a hospital and is in a dying condition. Reddington was arrested charged with the murder. Binlein was arrested for shooting and wounding, and Daniel Maiden for assault.

DUG UP WIFE'S CORPSE.

He Carried It To a Cave Where He Was a Daily Visitor.

Glasgow, Ky., Oct. 25.—With the death of Abijah Humphress, who lived west of Columbia, in Adair county, comes the strange story of his life for the past ten years. He had always been considered eccentric, but few except those who resided within sight of his home knew of his life. In such esteem and reverence was the old gentleman held that his actions were scarcely spoken of. Ten years ago his wife died, and a few days after the funeral he went to the graveyard, exhumed the body and carried it to a cave on his farm. Then he began to visit the cavern two and three times a day, and finally as he grew older he cut the trips down to one visit a day, remaining sometimes for hours beside the body.

ARMED MEN GUARD MINES.

Strike Breakers Will Open Up a Closed Colliery.

Sturgis, Ky., Oct. 25.—The strike situation at Sturgis, where 400 union miners are out and the West Kentucky Coal Co. refuses longer to be unionized, is growing serious. Twenty-two armed Pinkerton guards arrived from St. Louis in advance of 400 non-union miners recruited from the Missouri and Pennsylvania districts. Their attempt to start the closed collieries may create trouble. Temporary quarters will be constructed to house the new miners. The union men were given a chance to return, but not as unionists. The coal company is a \$5,000,000 corporation. Both sides have taken a firm stand and neither has proposed truce or a compromise.

Killed By the Marshal. Flemingsburg, Ky., Oct. 25.—Silas Duncan, marshal of Flemingsburg, shot and instantly killed Ben. Story, a negro, here. Story was abusing his wife, when Duncan went in to quiet him. Story turned on Duncan, and in order to save himself Duncan was compelled to shoot him.

A Son Shoots His Father. Somerset, Ky., Oct. 25.—John Gooch left his country home and went to Waynesburg and bought a shotgun. He returned home and walked to the field where his father was husking corn and shot and killed him. Young Gooch had twice been an inmate of the state asylum.

F. Clay Elkin's Estate. Lexington, Ky., Oct. 25.—The appraisers of the property of the late F. Clay Elkin, who at the time of his death was postmaster of Lexington, filed their report in the county court. The report estimates Mr. Elkin's property at \$12,063.77.

At the Mercy of Flames. Mt. Sterling, Ky., Oct. 25.—The pumping station of the Mt. Sterling waterworks at Howard's creek was burned, entailing a loss of \$25,000. The city is at the mercy of the flames should a fire occur within the next week.

The Pipe Line Franchise. Winchester, Ky., Oct. 25.—The fiscal court is in session, and a franchise was granted to the Central Kentucky Natural Gas Co., to lay the pipes along the public roads of the county. Two carloads of pipe are here.

Sank Four Barges of Coal. Ashland, Ky., Oct. 25.—The steamer Ironsides passed down with a large coal tow. In the stiff current and heavy fog it struck the pier of the new Ashland-Ironton bridge, sinking four barges of coal.

Killed on a Trestle. Paducah, Ky., Oct. 25.—While asleep on a trestle on the Illinois Central railroad, near the river, at the end of Jefferson street, John Allen was run down and his body ground to pieces by two freight cars.

Death of John H. Stewart. Elizabethtown, Ky., Oct. 25.—John H. Stewart, a well-known and wealthy farmer and stock breeder of this county, died from paralysis, aged 77 years. Mr. Stewart is survived by five children.

Harper Will Case Contest. Versailles, Ky., Oct. 25.—The Frank B. Harper contested will case called in the Woodford circuit court, which convened here and by agreement was set for trial Tuesday, November 14.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It takes a wise head to determine which is this season's hat and which last or some other season's.

Vacation is vacation for the boys and girls, but not for the people who have to cater to their whims.



It would do much toward preserving the average man's reputation for wisdom if he just knew enough to hire a strong man with a blue pencil to edit his love letters.

The girl who is just big enough to wash her own hair is as fluky as the boy who is just learning to shave.

You can most always tell when the picnic season is on by the tired look on the faces of fathers and mothers of large families.

The trouble about strawberries is that they never taste so good when you can buy all you want for a quarter as they do when you can't afford them.

If one is sufficiently perturbed by the failure of today, the success of tomorrow is pretty apt to materialize.

There are some people so vain that the possession of a pair of new tan shoes is a little heaven for them.

There is another thing about the hot weather that isn't nice, and that is the immense laundry bill that appears every week, particularly when you have been compelled to be excessively polite to your laundry lady for weeks past.

Who Enjoys, Possesses.

On the water lies the mist,
Shrouds the shining sail afar;
Purple, green and amethyst
Glow the sea beyond the bar.

Lying on the gleaming sands,
Wooded by wind and hulled by wave,
Where the ripples touch my hand
As my feet the waters lave,

Care I naught for anything
Save the earth, the sea, the sky,
Save the song the wild winds sing
As they lightly sweep by.

Just the earth is all I want,
Shining out in gold and green;
Just the sky, where white clouds
flaunt,
Fairest banners ever seen.

Just the wide expanse of sea,
Where a million ripples run
Out in dimpling ecstasy,
There to meet the rising sun.

And I feel that these are mine
As I lie where soft winds blow,
Where the gleaming waters shine
And the ripples come and go.

A Modern Amusement.

Hanging the aldermen has become the favorite amusement in many of the cities of the land. When by reason of a frenzied imagination or because the facts in the case look suspicious the citizens have an idea that the aldermen are about to steal the city hall, the waterworks or the public library and sell them to a junk man, disgruntled business men come around and talk of hanging and him at ropes that are concealed where it will be easy to have them make connection with a lamp post.

You have heard lots of talk of this kind, but did you ever hear of a single hanging? Western men who string up a horse thief first and try him afterward would have to invent new words to express their opinion of the proceedings. Once the aldermen might have been scared out of their boots, but they have learned from experience that there is nothing so conducive to longevity as to have their constituents threaten to string them up.



Between Friends.
"If you are shy of money, old man, I can let you have some."
"No, thanks. I am supplied."
"But I just heard you try to borrow \$10 of Jones."

"Oh, that was just to get in ahead of him. I saw he was about to borrow for \$10."

The Only Way.
How shall you win a woman's heart?
I'll tell you in a minute.
The learned doctors all agree
The way is just to win it.

To Get Misfits.
"He is looking for some one to cure fits."
"Why doesn't he hunt up a cheaper tailor?"

Not She.
When Freedom from her mountain peak
Unfurled her fabric to the blue
She didn't turn her other cheek
To let it badly punished too.

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You must have it to make your home or room look and feel comfortable for the winter. There is no better time to buy than now and we have the things you need: Kitchen, Dining-room and Parlor Furniture, Bedroom Suites, Desks, Carpets, Window Shades, Pictures, etc.

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We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for full term of 14 weeks may be brought within \$29.50. Winter term of 11 weeks \$27.00. Spring term of 11 weeks \$24.25. Fall term opened September 13.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary,

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

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IT COMES TO WOMAN'S RELIEF

whenever she suffers from any of woman's biting and weakening pains. It not only compels the pains to stop, but it follows up and drives out the cause of the pains, which prevents them from coming back.

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WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"WITHOUT A PAIN,"

writes Mary J. Shelton, of Poplar Bluff, Mo., "I can do my housework, although, before taking CARDUI, two doctors had done me no good. I can truthfully say I was cured by Cardui. I want every suffering lady to know of this wonderful medicine."

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(TEETHING POWDERS)

Costs Only 25c at Druggists, or mail 25c to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo. Mother! Hesitate no longer, but save the health and life of your child, as thousands have done, by giving these powders. TEETHIN A is easily given and quickly counteracts and overcomes the effects of the summer's heat upon teething children.